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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its **one hundred and forty-seventh year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **forty-eight columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and houshold departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given. advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees, Charles D. Dadley, Commander, Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Rangor; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7677, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., T. F Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

The Proposed Hotel.

The progress comittee is still working on the project to build a million dollar hotel for Newport and claim to be well satisfied with the progress already made. It is said the subscriptions are being received among the business men of the city and it is hoped to be able to raise the hundred thousand dollars which the New York parties demand before they will put up the balance of the million.

Throughout the city the necessity for a suitable hotel for summer is very generally admitted, and the public hopes that the committee will be successful in pushing the matter through to a successful termination. But there is very much criticism of the amount involved as most of the people feel that it would be better to start with a more reasonable amount. It has been pointed out that the amount of the investment would demand a very large rental and a tremendous business from the first to pay the rent. This would be very well if it was believed that the business would stand it but a million dollar experiment will perhaps prove expensive, and an experiment it must be for the hotel will have to create practically all of its own business.

The people of Newport are much interested in the matter and are hoping that the project will not be handicapped by too large ideas at the start.

Hospital Graduation.

There was quite a gathering at the Newport Hospital on Tuesday afternoon when the training school for nurses graduated the Class of 1904, diplomas being presented to five members of the class. The exercises were held in the women's ward of the hospital which was attractively decorated for the occasion. Mr. William P. Buffum of the board of trustees presided.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, after which Miss A. M. Carr, superintendent of the training school, read her report. Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs made the principal address, his subject being "The Uses of the Visiting Nurses in the care of Tuberculosis Patients."

The members of the class who received diplomas were Jennie Morris Fenn, Margaret Beatrice Smith, Mary Louise Barrett, Mary Murray and Janet Braden Archibald.

The Knights of Columbus held their annual benefit at Freebody Park on Tuesday evening. A special car brought a party of Knights from Fall River and there were also visitors present from other of the nearby Massachusetts cities.

Tennis Tournament.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday were excellent days for the closing rounds of the National Lawn Tennis Tournament at the Casino and in consequence there was quite a large crowd present. Interest in the result did not run as high as it would if the Dohertys had come over but still there was much interest manifested among the spectators.

On Monday the fifth round was played and none of the matches were of any absorbing interest. It was thought that the Larned-Wright match might develop some close work but Wright proved to be in poor form and the match was a walk over for Larned. The results were: W. A. Larned beat R. C. Wright, 6-1, 6-0, 6-3; W. J. Clothier beat A. E. Bell, 6-3, 7-5, 6-3; H. Ward beat F. B. Alexander, 6-3, 9-7, 7-5; E. W. Leonard beat N. W. Niles, 6-0, 6-1, 6-1.

On Tuesday the semi-finals were played and there was a very interesting match between Clothier and Larned, the former being the victor in five close sets. Larned played a brilliant game but Clothier was steady and strong. The result of the semi finals was: W. J. Clothier beat W. A. Larned, 6-4, 3-6, 2-6, 6-2, 6-3; H. Ward beat F. W. Leonard, 6-3, 6-4, 6-4.

The attendance at the finals on Wednesday was the largest of the season and the spectators saw some very good tennis although the result was never in doubt. Holcombe Ward won the finals from W. J. Clothier and the national championship by default from H. L. Doherty. The score in the finals was 10-8, 6-4, 9-7.

City of Haverhill Sold.

The steamer City of Haverhill, which has been running during the summer between Providence, Newport and Block Island as an opposition boat to the New Shoreham, has been taken off the line, the crew paid off and discharged, the steamer sold and the line abandoned. It had been reported previously that the steamer had been sold but the Captain had denied the rumor. In fact it is said that the crew were taken very much by surprise when they were informed Wednesday night that their services would be no longer required. Considerable surprise was occasioned on Block Island when it was known that the steamer had been withdrawn.

President James D. Minto made the statement on Thursday that the withdrawal of the steamer had nothing to do with the recent suits instituted against the backers of the line. He said that a good sale was obtained and that was all there was to it. Mr. Minto said that the boat would be taken to Boston the first of the month. He thought it possible that a new boat might be secured for the Block Island line, but that his connection with the company would be severed with the sale of the steamer.

Mr. John L. Hatch, Jr., of this city, and Miss Annie Floris of Providence were married in that city on Saturday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch will reside in this city, he being coachman for Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Mr. E. D. Cloak, one of the principal editors of the New York World, and family, who have been spending the summer at the Spring House, Block Island, have taken rooms at the Perry House for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. M. Burden arrived in New York Tuesday from an extended wedding trip around the world. Mrs. Burden was formerly Miss Florence Twombly.

Mr. William G. Pitman of Madison, Wis., who has been here some days visiting his brother, Mr. T. T. Pitman, of the Daily New, returned to his Western home Thursday.

The vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Perry G. Case as a director of the National Exchange Bank has been filled by the election of Mr. Ralph R. Barker.

Miss Peterson, daughter of the manager of the United States Hotel, died at the Hospital yesterday after being operated on for appendicitis.

The chaffeur of Nathaniel Thayer was fined fifteen dollars and costs in the police court yesterday for fast driving.

Captain George H. Pettis, State sealer of weights and measures, was in Newport the past week.

Mr. Cazeau Pinard has returned to Newport, after spending ten days in New York.

Mr. Job A. Peckham is entertaining his son, Mr. Alexander I. Peckham, of Boston.

Mr. John Y. Thurston of Medford, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city.

Admiral Watson Retired.

Rear Admiral John C. Watson, U. S. N., was retired from the active list of the navy on Wednesday, after nearly 48 years of honorable service. He was born in Frankfort, Ky., August 24, 1842. At the age of fourteen he received an appointment to the Naval Academy. In 1861, just prior to the breaking out of the Civil War, he was given his first taste of sea duty and assigned to the frigate Sabine. He was made a master in that year. The next year he was assigned to the Hartford of the west gulf squadron as Admiral Farragut's aid. In that year he was made a lieutenant.

From 1865 to 1867 he was attached to frigate Colorado, flagship of the European squadron, and was commissioned a lieutenant commander July 25, 1866. His subsequent promotions were: Commander 1874, captain 1887, commodore 1897, rear admiral 1899. In the Spanish War he commanded the squadron that was to be sent in pursuit of Admiral Camara. As Camara's fleet was ordered back to Spain Watson's trip was abandoned.

Interchange of Tracks.

The city council at its next meeting will probably change its ordinances to conform to the agreement already made between the two street railway companies for an interchange of tracks on the Broadway line. It is a well known fact that this agreement has been made between the two roads for some time and only awaits the signatures of the proper officials and the ratification of the city council. As soon as this authority is given the Newport & Providence Railway Co. will put in a cross-over near the city hall and another at the Mile Corner and then the two roads will use both tracks as far as they parallel each other in the city of Newport. There is some question in the minds of the managers as to whether or not it will be preferable to have an interchange of tracks in Middletown as far as the Two Mile Corner.

Washington County Fair.

The thirtieth annual Washington County Fair will be held at West Kingston, R. I., on September 6, 7, 8, and 9. This has been for years the best fair in the State and since the discontinuance of the State Fair at Narragansett Park is the only big one that is held in Rhode Island. The exhibits are always excellent and the management is alert to protect the interests of the exhibitors as well as of those that attend. There is something going on all the time, there being vaudeville entertainments and horse racing each day.

Wednesday will be Grange Day when speakers of national reputation will be present. Thursday will be Governor's Day and President Rowland G. Hazard will deliver his annual address. Friday will be Children's Day. There will be fast races on each day of the fair.

A Pleasing Welcome.

The managers of the Westerly Sun did themselves proud Thursday by inviting the active newspaper workers to Watch Hill and treating them to a bountiful repast. The occasion was a welcome to Mr. David S. Barry, the new managing editor of the Providence Journal. There were some forty of the quill drivers present representing nearly every paper in the state. A warm welcome was extended to Mr. Barry and his introduction to the active newspaper men of the state must have been pleasing to him. Hon. Geo. H. Utter, of the Sun, Lieutenant Governor of the state, did the honors of the occasion.

Redwood Library.

The 174th annual meeting of the shareholders of the Redwood Library and Athenæum was held on Tuesday afternoon when the various annual reports were received and the following officers were elected:

President—Arthur B. Emmons.
Vice President—Daniel B. Fearing.
Secretary—Hamilton B. Tompkins.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Directors—William P. Buffum, Theodore K. Gibbs, George G. King, Stephen B. Luce, Angus McLeod, J. Fred Pierson, William P. Sheffield, William P. Sheffield, Jr., W. Watts Sherman, Frederick Tompkins, Hamilton B. Tompkins, G. Norman Weaver.

Mr. William P. Hall of McLean, McLean county, Illinois, has returned to his home in the West after a visit to Newport. Mr. Hall came East to attend the Grand Army celebration and to see his relatives and old friends. He resided in Providence and on the Island in his younger days, later going West. Mr. Hall is enjoying excellent health and this is his first visit to the East in over twenty years. While in Newport he was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon D. Oxx, relatives of his.

Mr. J. Gottlieb Spingler celebrated very quietly the eightieth anniversary of his birth on Monday.

Miss Charlotte Mahan, who was here to attend the wedding of her sister, has returned to New York.

Tiverton Illumination.

The annual illumination of Tiverton, Stone Bridge and the Hummocks took place Thursday evening, all the events which have previously been held at three different times, having this year combined on the same evening. Although the illumination was not a marked success from the spectacular point of view it drew quite a large crowd from Fall River, Newport and the country towns. The street railway service was good, extra cars being run from this end of the line as well as from Fall River. The fireworks display was by no means magnificent, although there was quite a general display of lights at the cottages and places of amusement. Island Park did a flourishing business, most of the people coming back there after seeing all there was to be seen in the way of an illumination.

Thursday was the biggest week day of the season at Newport. There were a great many strangers in town brought here by the special excursions. The regular weekly excursion from Boston brought over 800 passengers and the steamers from Providence brought down their usual quota of passengers. In addition there was a special steamer from New London, Conn., with a large party on board. The busses did a flourishing business for a short time and the beach and other places really looked busy. Last Sunday was also a big excursion day and if the weather is fair tomorrow it ought to bring crowds of people here. After tomorrow the season will probably begin to wane.

Mr. Simeon Hazard has returned from the Boulder Oil Fields where the Wyoming-Colorado Oil Company of which he is Secretary has its property. He reports a very bright outlook for the company's future. They are now casing up their second well at 1825 feet and confidently expect to reach the main body of oil at 2400 feet. Boulder oil commands and sells for more than any oil ever harvested in the western sections of the country and the field is looked upon by oil experts as the coming eldorado. Its quality is unequaled and there is a ready market for its output at increasing prices, and it brings five times the price of the oil mined in California.

The polo games on the grounds of the Westchester Club on Bateman's Point have attracted much attention among the summer residents this week and some very good games have been played. On Tuesday there was a match between the Country Club of Westchester and the Myopias in which a very exciting contest was seen. The game was close and exciting from first to last and was won by Westchester. The players were: Westchester—E. Reynal, J. M. Waterbury, Jr., L. Waterbury, and J. I. Blair; Myopia—Maxwell Norman, R. G. Shaw, 2nd, R. L. Agassiz, Devereux Milburn.

Schreier's August millinery clean up is advertised and the balance of summer stock must be cleaned out at any price. A new line of Between Season Millinery is shown, giving the latest shapes and newest shades of Cogne de Roche, and the new shades of green, known in millinery language as St. Louis, Exposition and Fair. If it's right it's here, at Schreier's, 143 Thames street.

Mrs. William H. E. Elgar and family returned to their home in New York, after a six weeks' visit to relatives in this city. They were accompanied by Mrs. John H. Elgar of New York, who had been spending several weeks in Newport, and Miss Maud L. Tripp of this city.

The Old Colony Street Railway Company is preparing to replace the trolley wire on the Broadway line. The present trolley wire has been up for many years and in places is worn very thin. The work of replacing it will be done by a construction gang from Taunton.

A petition is being circulated among the business men of Newport asking that the government wharf, formerly the property of Swinburne, Peckham & Co., be cleaned up and put in respectable condition. The petition is being largely signed.

Mr. Varano Weeden, of Riverpoint, R. I., has been in Newport the past week, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Sleeper, on Poplar street.

Mr. C. E. Harvey, the clerk of the courts, left on Wednesday for a two weeks' visit to the World's fair at St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley, Mrs. Esther Hall and Miss Carrie Hall are spending two weeks at Sugar Hill, N. H.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to Thomas Farrea a cottage at Tiverton, belonging to A. Boardman, of Taunton, Mass.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Philip Stevens.

Mrs. Dora Chace Stevens, wife of Mr. Philip Stevens, died at her home on Everett street Wednesday evening after a long and lingering illness.

Mrs. Stevens was well known in Newport. She was a member of Emmanuel Church and was a great worker in everything pertaining to its welfare. Previous to her illness she was president of St. Martha's Guild, but she was obliged to resign that position when her health began to fail.

Mrs. Stevens was a sister of the late Mrs. Howard Smith and the late Miss Emily Chace.

The Block Island assault cases which were set for trial in the Wardens court at Block Island, on Saturday last, will come up for trial at the November session of the common pleas division of the supreme court in this city. At the trial on Saturday there were no exciting incidents, the defendants waiving examination and the cases being continued to the common pleas court. It is not known what effect if any, the sale of the steamer City of Haverhill will have upon the cases.

Rev. Arthur O. Pritchard, of White Plains, N. Y., son of Mr. George A. Pritchard of this city, who has been visiting his father, has returned to White Plains. Today he participates in the laying of a corner-stone for a new church at Scarsdale, which he will have charge of when completed. Mr. Pritchard preached at the United Congregational Church in this city on Sunday last to a very appreciative audience.

Hon. Henry B. Metcalf of Pawtucket, four years ago the Prohibition candidate for Vice President, was in town Tuesday and called on many of his old friends.

Rev. Ralph B. Pomeroy and Mr. Howland A. Gibson are at Nyark, N. Y., guests of Mr. Pomeroy's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt are entertaining Miss Alice Roosevelt at "Beaulieu," Bellevue avenue.

Miss Hattie C. Titcomb of the city clerk's office has returned from her vacation.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, and Miss Lila F. Easton are at Jackson, N. H.

Middletown.

POTATO ROT.—The large amount of rain precipitated since the first of July and the excessive humidity of the atmosphere afforded a favorable condition for blighting potatoes and inducing rot. After the twenty-fifth of July, the blight became quite general and every field gave unmistakable evidence of its presence. As an inevitable consequence the rot soon followed. Of late however, it has shown itself more extensively, and in some localities nearly one third of the tubers seem to be infected. Some patches dug during the past week present a large remnant of diseased potatoes on their surface. Shipments to Boston and Providence have been light for several days and most of the buyers have left the Island. Prices have been low, at no time exceeding $1.50 per barrel. Some farmers report a yield equal to former years, others state their crop below the average. With the rot so prevalent in late planted fields, the prospect is not encouraging for an abundant harvest and taken altogether the potato crop of 1904 cannot be rated as up to the average and the decrease in profit will be still more marked. Small grain received a set back about the time of heading, from a kind of blight which seemed to intercept the filling of the grain. Oats began to die and the crop harvested is of very light and inferior ones. The frequent showers seriously embarrassed the farmer in drying the straw and many stacks are not in the best condition for ready threshing. Indian corn will require several weeks of warm weather yet to fill the ears and ripen the grain. The excessive heat and moisture has produced a large growth of aftermath and the fertile meadows of the Island look as fresh and green as in the month of May.

OLD HOUSE DEMOLISHED—During the past week the old dwelling house on the farm purchased by the Newport and Providence Railway Company on the West Main Road has been torn down. This house was one of the old landmarks and had afforded shelter for numerous families. Its latest occupants were the Italian laborers, some thirty in number, employed by the Company, who removed their beds last Sunday morning and the work of demolition was at once begun.

During the early sixties when the Old Colony Railroad was built along the west shore, some of the contractors boarded at this house for several months and it seems a singular coincidence that it should have had a part in the construction of two railways. Many years ago it was inhabited by one Solomon Sherman, which led to its being called Solomon's temple. After the departure of Solomon it was occupied by Samuel Brown, who laid violent hands upon himself and committed suicide. Later, Thomas C. Wyatt was its owner and dweller. Then came George DeBlois, who spent a good part of his life under its roof. The farm passed through several hands and was owned for nearly thirty years by William Hammond, for many years gardener to Daniel Parish in Newport. He gave it to his son, John P. Hammond, who sold it to representatives of the railway company. The removal of the old house and the cutting down of the fine locust and poplar trees which stood before it, together with the obliteration of the apple orchard on the north, gives the site of the ancient dwelling a barren and naked look and to the old-timed resident the place appears strange and not as "the old familiar place."

The recent clambakes have been unusually favored with fine weather. That held Wednesday by the Methodist Episcopal Church was very large, 600 and over being an estimate of the number present. There was such a rush for dinner tickets that 150 were reported sold in the short space of ten minutes. The entire number sold was 560. The bake was of its usual excellence and was enjoyed by large numbers from Newport and Portsmouth as well as by Middletowners. Among the old former residents returning for this occasion may be mentioned Mrs. William Anthony, now of Providence, Mrs. Edith Olds of Lewiston, Me., and Mr. Berkeley Peirce, of Ohio, son of the Rev. J. Sturgis Peirce of Portsmouth.

Messrs. William J. Peckham and Orlando Smith are confined to their homes by illness.

Miss E. Marian Perry of Providence, who is the guest of her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Peckham, "Seven Pines," was the soloist at the First Presbyterian Church Newport, Sunday last, and will sing at both services the coming Sunday. She is the leading soprano at the Calvary Baptist Church Providence.

Thursday evening was "Neighbors' night" at Aquidneck Grange and was observed in a gathering of various members from Tiverton, Portsmouth and Pomona Granges. After the business of the evening had been transacted and remarks had been made by various visiting members, the gathering was pleasantly entertained by four members (forming a quartette) from the "Strollers Club" of Newport, who gave many solos with choruses. Later a cold meat supper was served upon two long tables running the center of the hall and prettily decorated with flowers. Owing to many counter attractions the number present was small, including however, nine Tiverton grangers, even in spite of the illumination given in their town which was a great inducement to keep them at home.

Mr. Constant W. Chase celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday by a croquet and lawn party given to many relatives and friends, at his home on East Main Road Friday last. Lunch was served. Mr. Chase is in very good health and played as good a game of croquet as many of the younger ones. The guests represented Middletown, Portsmouth and Newport.

Miss Helen L. Sisson has been entertaining Miss Jessie Barry of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Portsmouth.

An enjoyable musicale was given last week by Mrs. George R. Hicks at her home on Bristol Ferry road. The talent was from out of town.

The Rev. J. Sturgis Peirce has been entertaining his sister Miss Peirce from Providence, and his son Mr. Berkeley Pierce from Ohio. Mr. Berkeley Peirce was a teacher at the Wyatt school some twenty years ago, and met, with much pleasure many of his former pupils at the Methodist Episcopal Church Clambake, Southwick's Grove, Middletown, Wednesday. He has not been home for six years, following at present the profession of law in Ohio.

Mr. Isaac B. Macomber assisted by Miss Gertrude E. Macomber entertained a large number of his fellow parishioners from the Friend's Church, last Thursday. The company was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Albert Cornell of Newport, a humorous reader, and by comic impersonations by Mrs. W. K. Boyd. Refreshments were served.

Mr. Stanley of New York is with her sister, Miss Delia Rees, who is seriously ill with a spinal trouble.

Mrs. Richard R. Macomber is entertaining Mrs. Carrie Hawkes, a returned missionary, who preached at the Friends' Church Sunday last.

About fifty were present at the picnic given by the Methodist Episcopal Church Tuesday, on the lawn at Mr. Charles B. Ashley's.

The sum of $300 is said to have been realized from the lawn party given for the benefit of St. Anthony's Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Almy have been entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hart and son Allen, of Fall River.

The Rev. E. H. Macy preached at the Boyle Street Christian Church, Fall River, Sunday, exchanging with the Rev. E. J. Bodman.

Jamestown.

The monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held Monday, all the members being present.

In court of probate, Elijah Anthony and Amos L. Peckham, bondsmen for Edwin G. Knowles, presented a petition asking to be released. It was referred to the next meeting.

The petition of Edwin G. Knowles, asking for the appointment of Messrs. William H. Barber, Benjamin S. Cottrell and Louis W. Anthony, as appraisers of the estate of William H. Knowles was referred to the next meeting.

Authority was granted the tax collector to sell property belonging to John Marcy, Benjamin E. Hull, Jr., C. L. Champlin and wife, and John Brazil to pay taxes due for 1903.

Summit avenue was declared a public highway from the lighthouse to Narragansett Avenue. A number of bills were ordered paid and some other business translated after which the meeting adjourned.

President Mellen has ordered that under no circumstances shall New Haven haul more than ten cars on express trains between New York and Boston.

Hearts Courageous

By... HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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CHAPTER XIX.

IN little time Anne was mounted and on her way to the field of Yorktown, where the allied armies lay awaiting the outcome of that flag of truce.

Joy rested over all the wide camps, but there was none in her heart. She was conscious only of a dreadful, numbing ache and a desperate necessity to see him once more—to tell him. She had no further plan. The note she carried from Henry brought her without delay to the officer of the day, and the personal request it contained was not to be denied.

The sun was low when she passed the inner works and entered Yorktown between battered walls and gouged earth mounds which testified to the fierceness of the fire rained upon the British by Ferguson's and Machin's batteries. All about her were honeycombed streets cluttered with rich furniture, empty knapsacks, books, fragments of shells, iron caltrops, carcasses of men and horses, and horrors beyond description.

But she scarcely saw them. He was to die this night—this night—and the time was so pitifully short. The years he had fought must count for naught—all vanished before the weight of that one long-passed Philadelphia afternoon. What should have been his hour of triumph had become his hour of shame. And it was by her act!

The thought made her shudder as if with an ague. It seemed to her that God must have been blotted from the heavens—that there was no hope, no good, nothing but a colossal fate wheel which was rolling to crush Armand and her.

Where were the prisoners kept? She asked some one, who directed her to a barrack at the northern end of the town. Thither she pushed her way over foul refuse heaps and fetid ditches, through crowds of soldiers shouting loathsome doggerel, who jeered and caught at her, and past gold braided officers who cursed them savagely and made place. She noted none of these.

At the barracks entrance she met her first rebuff when a sentry barred her way.

"You have a prisoner," she explained, her breath fluttering. "His name is Armand. I would see him."

He answered only with an uncomprehending stare. As he turned she tried to pass through, but he thrust his musket across the door, with an angry Hessian grunt. A knot of soldiers tossed some German phrases to him from behind her, and he smiled at them stolidly over her head.

Then she became aware of a more kindly military face in the opening behind him. A hand touched the Hessian's shoulder; he faced about, saluted and moved off, and the knot of stragglers melted away.

"I am Colonel Dundas," stated the officer in the doorway. "Have you permission to see the prisoner?"

"No," she replied pathetically.

"This is a special order. None save the commander in chief can give such leave."

She sat down on the stone step, her eyes half closed, shaken by a dry sob. Not even to see him! It was ghastly!

Colonel Dundas was struck with her pallor. He was a gentleman and humane. "The prisoner who dies tonight is not under a recent condemnation, mistress," he said not unkindly. "And 'tis said he now holds the rank of colonel in the American army. Mayhap the Continentals will yet make protest."

She looked up with wide, miserable eyes. How could she explain it all to him? "There is no time—no time," she said with heavy lips.

He had turned away, but her voice recalled him. "Where is Cornwallis' headquarters? Tell me, quick."

"In the Nelson mansion," he answered. "Hope not on that, though. Surrender is deliberated, and the earl is under great strain."

"But he will at least see me."

He shook his head doubtfully. "You have still an hour."

Still an hour! How horrible to measure a life by minutes! Colonel Dundas watched her go with a frown of pity. War seemed more than stern to him at that moment.

Then he entered the door and sent for a chaplain to hold himself in readiness.

A sickness had climbed into Anne's throat before she reached the house. For a time she got no farther than the outer door. At length an officer, doubtless by reason of her evident distress, gave her a chair in what had been the drawing room. Scores of times she had sat in that selfsame room as gay as any guest. That she should be there now on such an errand seemed some hideous mockery of truth.

The British commander had before him General Washington's ultimatum as to terms of surrender—could see no one. So they told her, but she would not be satisfied. Her errand was a matter of life and death—concerned an execution within an hour. Twice the officer who had given her the chair went into the inner room. The second time he returned with a flush of mortification on his face.

"I dare not ask again," he told her.

She came out into the street at last when the sun was gathering crimson to its fall, her whole mind numbed, her body wrenching with nervous agony and with bruised shadows beneath her burning eyes. Instinctively she started in the direction of the barrack, and as she walked with uncertain footsteps her fingers went twisting a slip of paper they found in the pocket of her gown. Some soldiers were boiling a pot over a street fire of split boards, and as she passed them with the look of a sleepwalker she drew the paper out and looked at it.

Instantly a great thrill went through her to the tips of her fingers, and her cheeks rushed into flame. It was the hasty scrawl given her at Gladden Hall by Lord Cornwallis the day she had gone to him for John the Baptist.

This is what she read:

My Dear Dundas—I suppose we must let the lady have her prisoner. Just give them passes out. CORNWALLIS.

She stood still a moment, afraid of the beating of her heart, cherishing a thought that was like a white coal in her brain. If she could! The soldiers were looking at her curiously, for women were rare in the town. If she could!

Then, clasping the paper to her breast, she ran with winged feet toward the barrack. As she neared the river bank the sun was a half disk of deep orange red.

The Hessian sentry was still on guard. But he had seen his colonel's previous greeting, and as she hastened up the steps he threw the door wide, and she ran through the corridor straight into Dundas' presence. He was sitting at his table, and a subaltern had just entered for instructions.

"I have it! I have it!" she cried and laughed—laughed joyfully with her heart quaking and fainting.

"You have it? I am glad." Dundas reached for the paper and read it, smiling. "General Cornwallis is surely occupied. He has e'en forgot to date it. However"— He struck a bell. "Sergeant, tell Major Needham his file will not be required tonight, and bring the prisoner Armand, fully clothed, to me."

She scarce heard what followed save to realize in a vague way that he was marveling at her miracle. But everything else vanished as Armand entered the room.

"Prisoner," Colonel Dundas announced, "I am ordered to set you at liberty. You owe so much clemency to this lady, who has interceded with Lord Cornwallis."

Armand had been pale when he entered. Having seen her, his face had grown quite colorless. He stood wordless, his shoulders lifting in a long, deep drawn breath.

"Here is a double pass," continued Dundas. "That, I believe, ends my bos-

"I am ordered to set you at liberty."

pitality." He rose and bowed, while the sergeant opened the door, and the two passed out into the noisome, brawling street.

The sun had set—the sky's golden ivory still moist for the first stroke of night's soft brush to paint in the stars. A thin new moon tilted over the musty purple of the river. Reaction was come. She shivered again and put out a hand toward him.

"Speak to me," she whispered.

"Rather," he said, "tell me at what house I can safely leave you."

"Leave me?"

"Aye. You have made me take my life at your hand. Spare me further humiliation if you can."

She had not thought of this emergency. Delay would spoil all. And even if he reached the American lines—ah, none knew better than she why he should not go there!

"I am in danger," she invented breathlessly; "in great danger—I cannot explain now—here in Yorktown. I have not a friend within the walls, no spot where I can be safe. I ask you to take me away."

"Let us go, then, toward the bastions," he said, turning.

"No, no!" She caught at his arm. "I cannot go into the American camp. Bethink you, 'tis night. I must get to Gladden Hall. See—here is the river. 'Tis but a few miles. Could you row me so far, think you, against the current?"

He did not reply, but led the way to a path which zigzagged down the bluff to the river. It was the spot where they had first met. Then the long stretch had bristled with shipping; now the wharfs had been pulled up to build rat rotted lean-tos, the bank was hollowed with dugout shelters from the shells, wherein wounded soldiers played at cards by new lit candles, and the water's edge was a jumble of ownerless barges and periangers and a tohubohu of shouts and wranglings. Along the line of craft, where the tide scum shuddered in with sprangles of seaweed and chunks of wreckage, sentries patrolled ceaselessly with keen outlook for river deserters.

Armand chose a narrow skiff, found two oars for it and placed her in the stern as a lieutenant examined their pass. Then, with a strong shove, he sent the boat darting out on to the broad, smooth, unrippling current.

It had scarce drawn well away when a figure blundered down the bank.

"Call that boat in," he cried, "or have the sentries fire on it! That man's name is Armand. He is an escaping prisoner."

"Oh, no, Captain Jarrat," returned the lieutenant composedly. "You have the name all right, but he had a pass signed by Lieutenant Colonel Dundas. I know the signature well enough. This siege routine is playing the devil with your nerves, captain."

"A pass!" shouted Jarrat frantically. "By the ghost!" and went up the bank on a run.

Colonel Dundas was gone from the barrack, and Jarrat could no more get speech with Cornwallis than could Anne a half hour before. But the conference at headquarters ended while Jarrat waited, and the earl came out in no pretty humor. As luck would have it, Colonel Dundas was with him.

There followed an interesting scene, which left Lord Cornwallis in nastier mood than ever.

"She fooled Tarleton once," he swore. "Now 'tis you, Dundas. From under your very nose, too!"

And Dundas, perspiring, wholly astonished, hastened to order a longboat in pursuit of the skiff on the bare chance of overhauling the fugitives before they reached the American front.

Jarrat, however, made a different calculation.

His cobra hate, inflamed by the sight of Anne in the boat, leaped to a rapid conclusion. She had discovered that Armand had been exposed; they had taken the river way—the only way to avoid the Americans. So he argued. And whither did they fly? Where else than to Gladden Hall, now deserted, where she thought to conceal him till the hue and cry passed—where she may have hidden horses. The longboat would probably be halted by the shore pickets—the skiff might slip through.

Two hours after this ratiocination Jarrat was caught and held on the right skirt of the besieging army as a deserter from the town, and forthwith he demanded to be taken to General Hazen's headquarters.

There the general, seated in his tent, had just penned the last page of a letter:

On the 14th, they had another Drubing. To-day, 17th, L'd Cornwallis sent a flag requesting a cess'n of arms & 2 Commiss'n'rs to form a Capitulation for the Army & the surrender of the shiping & posts of York & Gloster. Thus has the Earl been bro't to anchor in the height of his career. My next shall be more particular, in the meantime be assur'd of the Sincerity of y'r real friend and Ob'd't Humble Serv't.

He was shaking the sand box over the still wet signature when the captive was brought in.

"Three days ago," Jarrat began, "I had the honor to send to you a letter from the town in regard to a certain Continental officer."

The general sent the others out of hearing and bent his gray-black brows. "I have today heard of his condemnation," he said. "He is dead then. He has atoned. So far as I am concerned, his past shall be buried with him."

"But if," Jarrat continued—"if I should tell you that he is not dead; that the report of his condemnation was a trick; that he was not captured in the first place, but used the night attack to penetrate within Yorktown without exciting suspicion and so carry to Cornwallis full plans of the American works"—

"Your proof of this?" asked Hazen, his teeth set like a vise.

"The proof is that this very night he has been smuggled out beyond the Continental lines and lies at this moment in hiding in a house a half dozen miles from here waiting escape."

"Where is the house?" thundered the other.

Jarrat's lean lips smiled. "Pardon me if I make terms. In return for my freedom I will guide a detachment to his burrow."

"An this be true," said Hazen. He hesitated, but only for a moment. Then he called a sharp direction to his orderly.

"I must see General Lafayette," he said to Jarrat. "The cavalry legion is no part of my brigade. Colonel Armand was under division orders only."

But the marquis was making a tour of the works with the commander in chief and could not be found.

"It must not wait," fumed Jarrat. "He will be off."

General Hazen sat down and wrote a hurried order. "An he is not there, why, 'twill be merely a ride for naught," he mused. "An he is, there will be small question.

"Major Woodson," he said as a staff officer appeared, "take a relay of a dozen men immediately and go to the house this prisoner will show you. Should you find there Colonel Armand of the cavalry legion, arrest him."

"An he resists"— said Jarrat.

"The usual orders," the general answered. "Go!"

CHAPTER XX.

AS the skiff slipped out from the confusion of the town edge the moon, lifted like a paper sickle, silvered all the misty distance. A mile away across the broad expanse Anne saw the twinkling lights of Gloucester and to her left the campfires under the river bank slipping slowly back. But the current was steady and their progress necessarily slow. Ahead loomed the massive star shaped Fusileer's redoubt, with the British frigate Guadaloupe moored some way outside, and, passing, she clinched her hands till the nails struck purple crescents in her palms in a dumb terror of pursuit or alarm.

They were scarce come opposite this when a shot, a shout and a sound of oars tumbled upon thwarts came clearly over the water behind them.

"They have found it out!" she cried. "Row hard! Oh, would that I could help you!"

"Found out what?"

"I must tell you the truth. I have procured your escape by a trick. 'Twas not a true release which I brought to the barrack. 'Twas false. They are like to discover it at any moment and pursue us."

He stopped rowing. "You did that—for me? You spoke falsely when you said you were in terrible danger?"

"Row," she pleaded, leaning forward from the stern. "Stop not an instant. I have fooled Cornwallis. Think you he will forget that? Or, if they take us, that I shall go scot free? Would you see me in a cell?"

The boat shot forward with a jerk that made her catch her breath.

"Where are you heading?" she asked presently, for he had turned inshore.

"The French battery is just ahead. 'Tis the extreme left of the circling Continental front. Beyond that is safety, mademoiselle."

"I will not land there. You must pass the American lines. You must take me home to Gladden Hall."

"But"—

"Row, row!"

"I beg you to allow us to land," he urged. "The regiment of the Gatinais lies behind that bluff. They will not dare to pursue into the French trenches."

"An you are afraid"—

Oh, what it cost her heart to say that!

Armand bent to the oars and increased his speed. Neither spoke. She was suffering a like apprehension now of arousing the American pickets on the shore. At any other time, doubtless, there would have been challenges, but on this night, the first of many weeks, the Continentals rested and made merry, waiting the signing of the articles of surrender. The skiff passed the danger point, and for awhile there was no sound save the slap of tiny waves like children's hands against the stem and the muffled din of the pursuit, which drew on with dogged persistency.

"They will not fire," she said at length in a low voice, "for fear of arousing the Americans. They have a ship's boat full, but they row crooked and uneven. Yet they come on fast—fast. Tell me, could we get back to the Continental works?"

"'Tis impossible now. They are between us and them. Gladden Hall is the nearest refuge."

"Are you certain?"

"Yes, mademoiselle."

"Listen," she confessed then. "I have deceived you. I made you take me past the Continental line because—because you yourself cannot go there. You must not go there. 'Tis not only the British who would seize you now. Ah, do you not understand? You have been denounced. 'Tis known that you are the same who, they think, would have misled the congress."

"Informed against?" he said. "Again?"

"Oh, what a ghastly thing for you to say to me! 'Twas Jarrat—Jarrat. Row ashore and fly."

"Where?"

"Anywhere, anywhere," she cried wildly, "only so it be to safety! Haste! They gain on us!"

"If we land they are certain to take us. You cannot go afoot as fast as they."

"I shall not go. You shall leave me there. Row! Row!"

"And why should you care for my life?"

"Ah, will you stay when my heart is breaking? There is no time to talk now. What is anything they may do beside your life? I beseech you—I command you to run in. I never intended you to take me farther."

"You would be safe if we could reach Gladden Hall," he said. Then he stood up and threw off his coat.

Her tears came at this. "There is no one at the hall to protect," she wept. "Not a slave to beat them back. Not a weapon. Tarleton sacked it. Ah, you do not believe me because I deceived you before! But this is the truth—I swear it is the truth!"

He made no answer, but set the boat's bow straight up the stream and rowed as she had never seen a man row before. She felt the timbers shiver and creak, heard the deep intake of his breath and saw the splendid play of the arm muscles beneath his shirt sleeve. Then, entering, ever more insistent, came the creak of the pursuing craft.

The moonlight fell whitely on the shore they skirted. Two miles—three miles—past the shallows of King's creek and Corbin's point. Every tongue of land, every wedge of forest, how well she knew them! But how slowly they fell behind! There was no longer danger of arousing the Continental pickets, and the pursuers' voices came clearly, gibing at the error of their prisoner which had carried him past the line of safety and made his taking certain. Once Anne heard the officer who led give sharp command to put down a gun.

A scant 200 yards was all there was between the two boats when Armand sprang upon the wharf of Gladden Hall. "Leave me," she begged faintly, "and save yourself! You have yet time."

"Give me your hand!" he commanded peremptorily. He took it and led her, running, up the sloping lawn.

Its unkempt forlornness was softened by the kindly moonlight, and not until they reached the front of the house did its gray desolateness become all at once apparent. The panes in the windows were broken, the white pillars battered, the front door swinging, the yard unsightly with rubbish.

"'Tis deserted!" Despair was in his tone.

"I told you that."

"Are there no horses?"

"The barns are burned. Leave me, leave me and go!"

He hurried her to the front door, and they entered, bearing as they did so the larger boat bump the planking. Without a word he shot home the bolts in the great door and drew her into the dining room, now overscattered with broken crockery. He locked both doors of this room, smashed the sashes of the porch windows with a chair, brought together the heavy outer blinds and slid the bars. As he fastened the second the pursuers came tumbling to the porch. Anne, meantime, taking a clew from him, had managed to fasten one of the windows in the opposite side. He sprang to secure the other before the soldiers reached the back of the house.

This shut out the last of the moonlight, and the room became a black darkness. Outside was a deadened clamor, curses and shouts to fetch ship's lanterns and search the empty quarters for an ax. Anne could hear Armand's convulsive breathing.

She had groped her way to the sideboard and opened its candle drawer. A tiny half inch end rewarded her. Flint and steel still hung in their accustomed place. She struck them and lighted the wick with trembling hands.

As she did so a heavy body came hurtling against the other side of the inner door. "Bet[illegible] you weasel," panted a voice.

Armand answered loudly. "If I do will you promise to let the lady go?"

"No, no!" Anne besought in an agony. "You shall not give yourself up to them! They would not hold to such a promise."

With her cry, however, whirled a scramble of curses. "We'll lay you by the heels and take the girl back, too, curse you!" And a rain of blows descended on the door, while a crash against one of the blinds shook the wall.

Leaping back, Armand dragged out the heavy mahogany sideboard, now slashed and dented, and set it against one door. The other he re-enforced with the overturned table and bound this to its place with the twisted window curtains. Last, he wrenched an iron from the fireplace and stood waiting. At the same moment the candle end collapsed, the wick dropped, flickered and went out, and darkness fell around them again.

A lull had come in the attack. Evidently a consultation was being held. The blackness seemed to lie upon Anne's soul like a heavy weight, and Armand's silence became unbearable.

"What shall we do?" she asked dully. "We cannot hold out for long."

But there was no reply.

"I—I am so frightened," she said piteously. "'Tis dark! Come to me, Louis!"

She listened, but he made no stir.

"You will not come to me, will not pity or comfort me?" she entreated through the void. "Yet tonight I tried to save your life."

"For what end? You who took from it all that makes life sweet! I trusted you!" She shrank at the ring of scorn in his voice. "I trusted you!"

"And I you," she answered. "I loved and hoped and trusted too. After they took you from here that evening, every night when I went to bed I said a prayer and kissed my poor hand to you in the dark. And I have done so every night since then—every night, Louis."

Something like a sob sounded in the room, and she stretched out her arms toward it.

"I tried to keep my promise. You remember when they lashed the boatwoman? She woke with a crazed brain, and the packet—your packet—was gone. All those months I searched and found it at last by chance. I did not get to Philadelphia with it till—that morning."

There was no further answer, and she slipped on her knees, feeling a yearning that was like a poignant sickness.

"You must hear," she went on pleadingly, clasping her fingers, "and believe me or my heart will break. Fate put me in the recess of the window at the Red Lion tavern, Louis. I saw Jarrat give you the forged message—saw you fight and run him through. I knew you were true—true to your master's honor and your own."

"You accused me!" The words stung her. "Accused me to the Continentals!"

"Listen! Listen to me!" she prayed desperately. "I must tell you it all now—now at the end. Jarrat showed me the paper—the contract that bound you to give your life—your life! And I knew you would do it. Oh, what that meant! I would have given my own life a hundred times to prevent it. Can you think what it cost me to stand in that room and say that—that of you? Your face was dreadful! I thought I should die when you looked at me!"

"So you killed my honor!"

"No, no! Not that—I did not mean that, Louis! I had such little time to

"Give me your hand!"

think—such small time to reason. I had only time to feel—to feel as a woman will, and to act. I had to defeat the contract to keep you from going back to the prison—to death. I thought I could clear you at the last, I who knew you were true, because I had the packet—the true message. Only I promised my soul that I should not speak within the month."

Her voice broke a little here, then went on in a sudden pathos of pleading: "What know we women of soldier's duty or soldier's honor—we who are cherished and toasted all our lives? We know only to love, to follow—and—and—to save what we love in spite of all the world!"

There was a movement now, a step.

"Then I took the packet, Louis, into

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Sheridan's Hurricane Fight

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

September 22-24, 1864

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WHEN Sheridan sent the Confederate general, Jubal A. Early, "whirling up the valley" from the battlefield of Opequan (Winchester), Sept. 19, 1864, he let his foe escape "bag and baggage," guns and all. But in the hurricane battle which came as a swift sequel on Sept. 23, at Fisher's hill, the young commander opened up the gun capturing business, which gave the whole country no end of amusement throughout the exciting valley campaign. Early's army retreated from Winchester during the night following the battle of Sept. 19 and covered the twenty miles between that point and Cedar creek at a pace quite as lively as that of Sheridan's famous gallop when he rode down to save the day, just a month later.

In his retreat Early followed the old beaten path of the valley pike, a road which witnessed more wild army panics than any other thoroughfare in America, aiming for Strasburg, the next defensible position. Just south of Strasburg the Massanutten mountain narrows the wide Shenandoah valley to about four miles of breadth, and this is spanned by a ridge at right angles, the eastern extremity resting on the Shenandoah river and the northern base being bordered by a deep stream fitly termed Tumbling run. South of Tumbling run and fairly overhanging the stream Fisher's hill lifts its precipitous bluff. Here Early halted, with the hill protecting his right flank. The Federal cavalry division of General Wesley Merritt followed sharp on Early's trail from Winchester and on the morning of Sept. 20 struck his outposts along Tumbling run.

Sheridan's march up the historic pike from his victorious battlefield was what might be expected of a vigilant commander operating in a region noted for war surprises. The infantry corps of Wright, Emory and Crook followed in the wake of Merritt's troopers, and the cavalry divisions of James H. Wilson and Averell took the side roads on the right and left to guard the flanks. The whole of the 20th passed in getting the infantry to the front, and that night the Federal outposts were in the northern limits of the town of Strasburg and the Confederates in the southern portion. Early's army was weaker than when Sheridan met it on the Opequan by the 4,000 casualties suffered there. Besides he had lost General Rodes, killed; General Fitz Lee, wounded, and General Breckinridge detached for duty elsewhere. Yet he was confident of holding Sheridan off at Fisher's hill, for the guns he had posted there commanded the pike for a long distance, his flanks were guarded by cavalry, and the two days and nights of grace which Sheridan allowed him were used in fortifying his left flank, which rested in the broad valley on the west.

Sheridan occupied the whole day Sept. 21 in placing his three corps of infantry in position for assault. At nightfall he advanced his pickets through the town of Strasburg and drove the Confederate skirmishers back to the defenses of Fisher's hill. The morning of the 22d disclosed fresh defenses of earth, stone and abatis prepared during the night by Early's troops. Sheridan didn't trust to staff reports, but rode himself from one end of the picket line to the other. He found a height north of Tumbling run, which commanded Early's main position, and this was carried and held after a sharp fight. Guns were planted on the height after a night of tedious labor.

In spite of his success in gaining the height confronting Early's main position, Sheridan looked upon that ground as impregnable and decided to turn the enemy's left flank. By skillful maneuvering he threw Averell's cavalry division and Wright's infantry corps forward and at the same time dispatched Crook's command on a circuitous march of five miles, beyond Early's extreme left. When Early saw Averell and the Sixth corps advancing he gave up hope and ordered his troops to retire after nightfall. But the witching hour of sunset is favorable for sudden attacks, and just about that time Crook, who had moved unseen by the enemy, rushed his line forward and was over the enemy's trenches before his presence had been discovered.

The charge of Crook was immediately followed up by the Sixth corps, on Crook's left. Still to the left and on the ground before described as Early's right flank and main position, the Nineteenth corps descended the ravine of Tumbling run, literally scrambling over rough fields, stone walls, rocks and felled trees. Across the stream they plunged, up the precipitous height. Sheridan and his staff urging them on with shouts and gestures, crying: "Forward! Forward, everything!"

The excited cries of some officers, "Go on! Don't stop, but go on!" were useless, for it was Mission Ridge over again, in the sense that the men in the rush were under a headway that knew no stopping. The Confederates broke from the trenches and in their haste to get away left sixteen guns in position on the formidable hill which had been the stronghold. At nightfall Early's line was indeed retiring, but in confusion, and did not stop until it had passed beyond a narrow defile which in the darkness put an end to Federal pursuit.

When Grant heard of this second victory won by "Little Phil," he wrote to the hero, "Keep on and you will cause the fall of Richmond." The battle was not fought as planned, for Sheridan had sent his cavalry far to the right and left of the field to cut in behind Early and capture the entire force. This combination failed, however, as is often the case. But Averell was on the heels of Early the afternoon of the 23d, and, although the Federal infantry didn't come up to support the attack, Early took warning and kept on up the valley until he reached Port Republic, forty miles from the last battlefield. He would have continued retreating, but the news of his defeat at Opequan had reached Richmond and caused the return to the valley of Kershaw's infantry division, the absence of which had inspired Sheridan to take the offensive. This body of men joined Early at Port Republic, and he once more thought of trying conclusions with Sheridan.

The presence in the valley again of Kershaw's division of Confederates was discovered by General Wesley Merritt, who rode into Early's outposts near Port Republic on the 26th and found Kershaw's infantry in line. Merritt had been sent to Port Republic to make a demonstration with his troopers and lead Early to expect another attack on his direct front. But the infantry was slow in getting over the ground, having to wait for rations to be brought up from the Potomac, and Sheridan was not prepared for a renewal of the tactics so effective at Opequan and Fisher's hill. He had set out originally with the intention of cutting off Early's line of retreat, and to this he adhered, sending General A. A. Torbert's cavalry division across the Blue Ridge, eastward, to ride around Early, recross the mountain by the pass at Waynesboro and strike Staunton, which was the base of all the Confederate operations in the valley. This move caused Early to squarely about face to meet the new danger up the valley. Meanwhile Sheridan had brought his main army forward to Harrisonburg, twenty miles down the valley, and Early was between two fires.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

SHERIDAN'S SOLDIERS RUSHING FISHER'S HILL.

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HEARTS CORAGEOUS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

the congress to Dr. Franklin that very hour, and I could not tell you what I had done—and you escaped them. I thought you had gone to your death. And you didn't know! You never knew." Oh," she sobbed, "if you would only forgive me, only touch me, only lay your hand on my head"—

She heard a stumble, a smothered cry. The iron bar clanged against the floor. An arm, groping, trembling, touched her wet cheek.

"My God! And I doubted you!" Armand's voice thrilled her in a great burst of grief-wound joy. "You gave the message? My darling, my darling!"

She felt herself caught up in his arms in the dark, shuddering, crying, panting incoherent phrases, kissing his face, his rough coat, his epaulets, strangling with fierce terror and ecstasy of love and feeling his passion strain and fold her. It seemed to her that all of life and death was concentrated in that one embrace—that nothing existed in the world but the delirium of that single sweet bitter moment.

A medley of shouts and ax blows on both of the doors at one time sent her into quick spasms of dread. A panel splintered, a shaft of light and an arm thrust in. Armand released her, struck once with the iron bar, and the man fell back, cursing, with a broken arm.

"Shoot!" one shouted. "Are we to be bayed by this rat!"

"Don't fire," came the response. The order was imperative.

The blows began again. Another panel crashed, and the holes let in more light. It fell upon Anne's pallid lips and showed her Armand's white sleeves and pale face, set, but calm. A blow struck the lock of the other door. It yielded, and the oak swung in against the stout sideboard.

Anne felt her limbs grow cold.

"Lost, lost!" she murmured and leaned dumbly against the wainscoting.

Suddenly a fusillade of musketry woke the echoes out of doors, and a crisp shout garnished it. "File out of that hall and lay down arms!"

There arose a saturnalia of revilement from the hall. Then, as it died, the voice asked, "What mean these active hostilities in a period of armistice?"

"'Tis a sortie for an escaped prisoner," came the jarring mirth of Jarrat. "Well, major, I think you will have need yourself for all the prisoners to be found here."

Anne had gone from one terror to another and bitterer one. "The Continentals!" she moaned.

The crisp voice approached the splintered door. "Colonel Armand," it said, "I arrest you in the name of the United States of America. Do you surrender?"

"By whose orders?"

"The general's commanding the Second brigade."

"I am a colonel of independent cavalry," answered Armand clearly. "I acknowledge orders only from the division commander."

Jarrat laughed.

Sharp directions followed. The axes cut wider fissures in the panels, and through these muskets obtruded and took aim. "My orders are to take you alive, to shoot if you resist. I give you five minutes to open that door."

Anne ran to Armand and threw herself into his arms. "Ah, you must not! For God's sake, give yourself up! I will tell it all to General Washington. He will hear and believe me. I will"—

"Think you it would be credited?" he asked gently. "And if not"—

She clung to him, weeping. "But you have fought so. There is that! Oh, 'twill give me your life—your life! That is all I want! I care not for shame or report, so I know it is not true! Ah, pity me! And 'tis my fault! Oh, this must be a hideous dream come to punish me!"

"I used to dream," he said, "of you and me as wed—in honor."

"Oh, I would wed you in dishonor, in disgrace, in death! See," she said hurriedly, "here is my mother's wedding ring. I have always worn it about my neck. I love you! I love you!" She laid it in his hand.

"Put it upon my finger," she whispered. "Say it after me, 'I, Anne, take thee, Louis, to my wedded husband.'"

A strange fire had come into his face. "'I, Louis,' he repeated solemnly, "'take thee, Anne, to my wedded wife.'"

"'To have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health'"—

"'To have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health'"—

She was sobbing now so that she could scarcely frame the words:

"'To love and to cherish—till death us do'—join, Louis! It cannot. It shall not, part us!"

"My own love!" he said in choked tones, and held her quivering against his breast.

"The time is up," said the voice.

Anne clasped Armand with her young arms—tightly, desperately, as if her warm, yielding body, her face fragrant with white fragrance, could keep back the death that looked from those muzzles.

His hands disengaged her own to pin to his coat a yellow bauble he had taken from his pocket, and then, as she clung, her strained senses became conscious of a wheeling plunge of horsemen at the porch, hurried steps, a voice shaking with a strange vibration, asking questions in broken English.

At the sound Armand threw back his head and stood like a stone image.

There was a pause. Then—

"Louis Armand," said the sibilant, halting tongue, "I command you to open thees door! You will not, eh? You know who I am?"

The sideboard fell with a crash, the splintered door tumbled upon it, and Armand stood to attention in the blaze of lantern light. At a glance Anne knew the officer who stood in the doorway, surrounded by a glittering staff. He was the major general commanding the division.

"You surrendair, then? Good! An' where Major Woodson, is the informair who has done such brilliant sairvice to denounce—eh? Come stan' beside me, M'sieu Jarrat, an' let us overwhelm theese villain!"

He advanced a step into the room, his bright eyes on the pair.

"Ha! An' you theenk I have never recognize you, Charles, all theese time—me who was your old brother in the College du Plessis? Me—Lafayette? Take off that wig! Take it off, I tell you!"

Mechanically, Armand put his hand to his head. He drew off the black peruke, and, all at once unconfined, his brown, curling hair fell to his shoulders, the ends just touching the yellow Cross of St. Louis which sparkled like a topaz on his breast. The act transformed him. The set mouth was gone, the face all softened to youthfulness.

"Louis Armand, the impostor, seized at Williamsburg!" shouted Jarrat. "Armand, who escaped the clutches of the congress! Armand, the traitor, gentlemen. Tear off his cross!"

One of the circle about Lafayette turned facing him with an oath, but the general was before him.

"No!" he cried. "No! Not Louis Armand the traitor, but Charles Louis Armand, colonel of Armand's legion and Marquis de la Trouerie!"

There was an instant of silence that turned a babel behind the speaker.

"A lie!" shouted Jarrat. "A lie! The Marquis de la Trouerie is dead!" Anne had risen, trembling, speechless, her eyes fixed and glittering.

"Aye," said Armand sternly, stretching his arm toward him. "He has

He advanced a step.

been dead these five years. But he did not die when you supposed. That was but a play necessary to deceive a dog one would not wish barking at his heels. He called himself a secretary, and you—you jackal—you thought to buy him, a Frenchman, to betray his master, his king and these colonies!"

Lafayette laughed like a child. "He bribe him to be—what you theenk, gentlemen?—to be himself! A rare pleasantree, eh? And the congress, they theenk he trick them in seventeen-six. They would arres' him yet, when he is denounce'—even my General Hazen!"

Jarrat had fallen back, his face black, his fingers convulsively working, his teeth gritting one on another like pebbles in the hand.

Armand's eyes were upon Anne, though he seemed to address all present:

"The marquis had a mission, and he found it to his purpose to—to become himself. He found many thorns in his way. But he found one rose—one rose so pure and fragrant that he wished to gather it. He found a lady—a lady of Virginia, who loved him and believed in him. The marquis was living then. He found himself in peril, and he trusted her. And at last—he thought she had betrayed him."

"Ah, my friend," cried Lafayette wistfully, "these long months seeing you, and I have never told you I knew you—never asked wherefore you hid yourself from all. Was I not a friend, Charles?"

"Then," Armand continued, "God forgive his unbelief! Then was when he died!"

A great lovely light had come to Anne's face and smiled from her colorless lips—a light more lovely than the aurora over snows.

"Is it true?" she faltered, looking at him in a sort of unbelieving wonder. "Is it true? And will he live again?"

For answer he knelt down at her feet and put his lips to her hand. She felt tears upon it.

When they looked up they were alone in the room. From the yard came the rattle of bridle chains and the bustle of mounting. Lafayette met them on the threshold.

"I have search' all the place for a—what you call it?—sidesaddle," he laughed, "an' there ees one at las', Colonel, ma'amselle, you shall ride to town wit' me. We shall all be jus' like big children tonight! Ah, I have forget—you did not know that only two, t'ree hour ago, Cornwallis has surrendair to the Americans!"

THE END.

Where It Was Safe.

"Sluggers says there is one more fight in him."

"I guess he will let it stay there, too, until he finds a man smaller than himself."

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For horses with a blooded strain
We measure out the hay and grain,
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Can Pick From the Crowd.

"She is worth a million in her own name."

"Then she can take her own time about selecting another name."

Raise Something.

"I am afraid I can't raise the rent this month."

"What'll the landlord do about it?"

"Raise Cain, I presume."

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"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny"?

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EDWARD MARSHALL.

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Saturday, August 27, 1904.

Thursday was the great excursion day of the season for Newport.

From now on till Labor Day there ought to be a large excursion travel.

Travel is very heavy on the Shore Line and many of the trains have to be run in two sections.

The talk of a million dollar hotel for Newport is so absurd as to throw discredit on the whole affair.

An exchange says: Everybody would be satisfied to let Admiral Schley have the credit of the Santiago victory if he would quit telling us about it.

Ex-Mayor Fitzgerald of Pawtucket, for several years the Democratic leader in the General Assembly, announces himself as a candidate for governor this fall. Gov. Garvin is also in the field and warm times ahead are predicted.

Judge Parker is said to be worrying over the attitude of Hearst in this campaign. The Democratic party consider Hearst a very uncertain element and they now fear that he will be found later giving aid and comfort to the Populistic movement.

According to the figures last made up there are 87,568 persons in this state entitled to vote for President this fall. It is doubtful, however, if much over 50,000 votes are cast. It is seldom that over two-thirds of the voting population sees fit to exercise the right or privilege of the franchise. The total vote in 1900 was 56,518.

For the first time in ten years the Populists held a convention in New Haven, and the result is almost a tidal wave of Bryan Democrats into their ranks. L. P. Ryder, of Erie, said that Parker would lose more than 60,000 votes in New York state through the desertion of Bryan Democrats from the party this year.

Bishop Potter for endorsing the "religious rum shop" is getting hot shot from all denominations. Almost without exception the clergy of the country have condemned his action. His tirade against the liquor laws is pretty severe, but there is considerable truth in it. He says: "Our prohibitory laws, whether we put them in operation on one day only or on all days, are as stupid as they are ineffectual. Under a system of government which boasts that it knows no privileged classes, we cater to them at every corner, and the clubs, the hotel, the fashionable restaurant furnishes for a dollar what the wearer of the fustian jacket, with his 5 or 10 cents, cannot even venture to ask for. And yet this is a system which we defend in the name of our Puritan forefathers, and our primitive traditions. You will gather from all this how superficial, how utterly inhuman, inconsiderate and unreasonable I regard a great deal of that doubtless often well-intended zeal which seeks to make men and women virtuous and temperate by a law of indiscriminate repression. If I am sent here of God for nothing else, I am sent here to tell you that, and to entreat you to discern that most of our methods for dealing with the drink evil in our day and generation are tainted with falsehood, dishonored by essential reality and discredited by widespread and consistent failure."

There seems to be considerable controversy just now as to whether the nomination of Dr. Garvin in 1902 was brought about by purchase of delegates. On that subject we have no proof and therefore would not repeat the charge. It is a well known fact, however, that the leaders of the party from Newport were Gov. Garvin's most active and energetic supporters. On the way to the convention they discovered that the towns of Middletown, Jamestown and Little Compton in this county had held no caucuses and nominated no delegates, so the quota for those three towns were filled by the Newport politians before the convention opened. Of the twelve delegates that were allowed to represent those towns that day not one was at that time a voter in the town he represented. Nearly all were Newporters, such well known Newport Democrats as J. P. Mahoney, William E. Mumford, Richmond B. Underwood, Daniel E. Sullivan, and Edward A. Eden being among the number. In Little Compton Col. Henry T. Sisson headed the list, though he has not been a resident of that town for years, and it is claimed that there are but eight Democrats in the town. It would not seem that the Governor had much to boast of as far as the method of nomination is concerned. The twelve delegates voting for towns they had no legal right to represent gave him the nomination.

Crops in New England.

Crops continue in good condition in about all sections. The harvesting of matured crops has progressed under favorable conditions and all growing crops are nearing maturity. Corn is excellent in southern and in a very satisfactory condition in northern New England. Taken, as a whole, and for the entire section, crops are above the average. Plowing for fall seeding has begun in many sections. Oats are mostly harvested, with a good crop, except in some late fields they are damaged by rust. Buckwheat continues in good condition with prospects of an average crop. The weather of the past week has been highly favorable to harvesting, and the results are that the grass crop is harvested and secured. The yield is large and of good quality. The second crop, except in some northern sections where too dry, is in good condition, and present prospects are favorable to a good crop. The high winds of the afternoon and night of the 20th caused considerable dropping of apples and pears. The former are, however, considered a very good crop and of excellent quality. Potatoes in southern New England and particularly in parts of Connecticut, are suffering more or less from blight, but in the rest of the section reports are generally favorable. The prevailing opinion is that the crop will be fully an average one and of excellent quality. All vine crops are in good condition; squash and pumpkins promise good crops. Turnips and cabbage are making excellent growth. Tomatoes are abundant, of excellent quality and have ripened rapidly during the week. Gardens and truck are good, and the quality of the products is excellent. Tobacco is now being cut, and, with favorable weather, the work will progress rapidly during the coming week. From the present outlook the crop will be one of the largest and best for a number of years.

Entrance Examinations.

At The Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

Young men and women desiring to take examinations for entrance to the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts at Kingston for the coming year should present themselves for examinations at the college on Tuesday, September 13th, at 9 a. m.

Prospects for the coming year are quite flattering. The probability is that the large entering class of last year will be exceeded in number this fall. There is an unusual number of applications from students who wish to pursue some line of agriculture. The new course in highway engineering is also attracting a good deal of attention.

The experiment station has had a large number of visitors this summer who uniformly express their delight at the splendid work which the experiment station is doing and the instructive and practical results that are being secured.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1904 by W. T. Foster.

WASHINGTON, D.C., August 27, 1904.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent 24 to 28, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 26 to 30. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 29, cross west of Rockies by close of 29, great central valleys 30 to Sept. 2, eastern States 3. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states October 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about October 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.

This disturbance will bring a great high temperature wave that will be of great benefit to the corn crop, and to the northern wheat crop. The latter is ten days late, not safe from frosts and the unusually hot weather that will prevail the first week of September will be worth millions in maturing that crop and in placing the corn crop beyond the reach of frost.

Second disturbance of September will reach Pacific coast about 2, cross west of Rockies by close of 3, great central valleys 4 to 6, eastern states 7. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 5, great central valleys 7, eastern states 9.

This disturbance will be preceded and followed by among the coolest days of the month and if frosts occur in northern spring wheat country about that time they may be expected about September 8 and 12. But conditions are not favorable to frosts.

September is expected to be unusually warm and very favorable to maturing crops. Severe storms are expected during one of the five days of which 9 and 23 will be central days. Near 15 and 16 unusually severe storms are expected.

It is worthy of note that both the general government and Texas are expending very large sums of money in efforts to destroy the boll weevil. The effort will be generally endorsed. Awards are being offered for valuable discoveries, large awards, and they will bring results. The government can well afford these expenditures and if it would offer liberal awards for solving the weather problem it would be solved and would be worth vastly more than the destruction of the boll weevil.

Bookkeeper an Alleged Forger

New York, Aug. 26.—Louis Bense, bookkeeper for Pendas & Alvarez, cigar manufacturers, was locked up last night, charged with forging checks to the amount of $25,000. He is 28 years old, a Frenchman, and single.

Damage to the extent of $10,000 was caused by a fire which originated from an explosion of chemicals in the drug store of John B. Frawley at Bangor, Me. The occupants of the store were obliged to run for their lives.

By the death of Judge Benezet H. Bill at Rockville, Connecticut loses one of its ablest lawyers. He was state attorney for Tolland county for 24 years and corporation counsel for Rockville for 12 years. Judge Bill was 75 years old.

The first collision in the yards of the South Terminal station at Boston since that building was opened five years ago occurred when two locomotives and three cars were derailed and badly damaged. No one was injured seriously.

George Christianson, 21, was drowned while bathing in the Nonesuch river at Scarboro, Me.

Frederick Benson, a locomotive engineer, was probably fatally injured by striking his head against a signal as his train was approaching Hawleyville, Conn.

The Wilmington chair shop and three residences at Wilmington, Vt., were burned, causing a loss of $32,500.

Washington Matters.

Affairs in the Philippines are Attracting Attention of National Officials—Politics in New England—The Military Manoeuvers at Bull Run—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 20, 1904.

When the Filipino Commissioners visited the President a few weeks ago he asked some of them how soon they thought their people would be ready to have a General Assembly called for the purpose of considering local legislation. Some of the commissioners replied that the time had already come. Since then they have sent a petition to the President, by the hands of Secretary Taft, urging him to take the matter into serious and early consideration. One reason for their so doing is the fact that the U. S. Philippine Commissioners have promulgated a series of internal revenue laws, which, with the custom duties, the Filipinos think will be of deep interest to the inhabitants of the island. Since they must provide the revenue they ask for the privilege of having something to say about the objects for which the money shall be appropriated. In any event they think their law should be considered and ratified by the representatives of the people. Your correspondent called today at the revenue division of the Treasury and was informed that thus far the Government has no internal revenue officer in the Philippines, but there is one in Hawaii. It was also thought at the Treasury that only Congress can pass laws for purposes of taxation, since that is the way provided by the Constitution. Under these circumstances it is understood that President Roosevelt will soon do all he prudently can to ameliorate commercial conditions in our Eastern possessions. And he may issue orders for calling together a National Assembly, with limited powers, much sooner than the "anti-imperialists" imagine. Signs are not wanting that a number of American houses stand ready to make investigations in the Philippines as a result of what they have seen at the St. Louis Exhibition.

Owing to the fact that it is understood that the Democrats will make a desperate effort to reduce pluralities in Vermont and Maine, announcement is made that next week Secretary Taft will deliver speeches in Montpelier, Vt., and in Portland, Me., on his way to join his family at Murray Bay, near the mouth of the St. Lawrence, where they are spending the summer. Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, will visit the same States a little later. With the departure of the President today for another month's outing at Oyster Bay, very few cabinet ministers will remain in town. Secretary Metcalf is already on his way to California to close up his private business, which he says he left at a two days notice. Morton is touring along the Atlantic coast and has Atty. Gen. Moody with him. Secretary Hay, having warned foreign powers what they can and what they must not do, will soon return to New Hampshire. He is receiving numerous telegrams of congratulation over the news of the birth of a grandson—John Hay Whitney, the mother of whom was pleasantly known here in Washington as Helen Hay. Secretary Shaw will also go to the Pacific coast, making speeches in the states west of the Rocky mountains, and one or two in Utah.

All the news which drifts into Washington from drifting politicians, and otherwise, regarding the prospects and progress of the campaign, is full of cheer and hope for the Republicans. It is considered very unwise, politically, to force to an issue the negro suffrage question in West Virginia; the Georgia lynchings will lose tens of thousands of Democratic votes in the North and West to the party; and the tricks resorted to in Maryland will probably land that state in the Republican column. Fish Commissioner Bowers, of West Virginia, predicts a Republican plurality of 17,000 in that state. It is denied by Congressmen visiting in this city that there is any likelihood of Wisconsin, Indiana or Illinois going Democratic.

Confidence in the future that things will be for the next four years, as they have been for the past four years, is manifest here in Washington by the great building improvements and vast enterprises which are going on. The value of new buildings here last year was $13,000,000, a large increase over the previous year. Ten new school houses had to be erected to keep pace with the population. Six great railway corporations have united to build immense freight yards just out of the city which will cover five square miles and will cost several millions of dollars. These yards will be able to handle 10,000 car-loads of freight daily, and are designed to be traffic gateway to the South. The Seventh Day Adventists are to build a large college, while the government is spending untold millions on public buildings and the general improvement of the city.

Gen. Corbin, who is to command the 30,000 troops at Manassas, in a few weeks, wishes it to be understood that there is no sentiment in fighting over again the Bull Run battles. They have been projected simply to show the young soldier how to behave in the face of the enemy; how to learn the lesson of modern warfare. The War Department wishes to show to the world what it is able to do in quickly preparing for war; how quick it can get the men into the field, tent and feed them, as well as thousands of horses, without delay or confusion. The grounds to be covered by the soldiers amount to seventy two square miles. Thus far most of the farmers have leased them to the government, but one old Quaker, who owns a farm of 900 acres in the middle of the battlefield, refused to lease his lands even for mimic warfare. So they are to be flagged off, and will not be molested. Very strict orders have been issued to the soldiers to conduct themselves like gentlemen.

I met Gen. Black on the street a few days ago, in a great rush to catch the cars for Boston. There he made a speech, which is attracting some attention. Speaking of pension matters he says that 47,373 new pensioners were added to the roll this year, while 49,157 were dropped. So the decrease is really only over two thousand. The Civil War widows now amount to 258,960. No wonder the streets are filled with women who wear black.

The dedication of a soldiers' monument, in connection with the Old Home week celebration, attracted 6000 people to Chester, N. H.

An unknown man was killed by a train at Worcester, Mass. He was 6 feet, 2 inches tall, weighed 180 pounds.

Former Governor Waller, chosen temporary chairman of the Connecticut Democratic state convention, has declined the invitation on account of his health.

IN TORNADO'S PATH

Four Merrymakers Killed and Many Are Severely Injured

Jamestown, N. Y., Aug. 26.—A tornado swept through Chautauqua county late yesterday afternoon. Five thousand people were at Parkhurst's grove attending the Stockton town picnic, and were directly in the path of the storm. Four persons were killed and several were injured.

The storm came up suddenly. Trees in the grove were struck by lightning, many of them were blown down and the rain fell in torrents. The people who took refuge under the trees at the first signs of the storm were caught by the falling branches and either killed or injured. Many horses were killed in the same manner. Some of the animals stampeded, trampling upon the injured people who were lying upon the ground.

The buildings in the vicinity were blown down and others were unroofed. Hundreds of forest and fruit trees were blown down and corn and oat fields were laid waste, entailing a loss of thousands of dollars.

Barry Held For Grand Jury

Boston, Aug. 25.—John Barry, manager of the defunct North American Trust, is held for the next term of the grand jury. His mother went security for him in the sum of $2000. Francis C. Webster, the cashier of the trust, was dismissed, at the request of Assistant United States District Attorney Garland. Barry is held on the charge of using the United States mails in the operation of a fraudulent scheme similar to a lottery.

Launch Sunk and Woman Drowned

Boston, Aug. 25.—The 35-foot naphtha launch Catherine, containing Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wing of New York city and Albert W. Barnes of Everett, was run down and sunk in the harbor last evening by the East Boston ferryboat Hugh O'Brien, and Mrs. Wing was drowned. The two men were considerably cut by the splinters from the launch and narrowly escaped death, but were rescued by the crew of a tugboat.

Met Death by Electrocution

Brunswick, Me., Aug. 24.—Ananias Barrett, 21 years old, of Somerville, Mass., employed by the Brunswick and Topsham water district, was formerly a sailor, and last night he joked with his cousin about climbing a pole that stood near the water works. Barrett climbed to the top of the pole when his arm came in contact with a feed wire of the electric railway and Barrett fell to the ground dead.

Weinseimer Pleads Not Guilty

New York, Aug. 26.—Philip Weinseimer, president of the Building Trades Alliance, under indictment on a charge of extortion, entered a plea of not guilty to the indictment. His counsel made three separate motions for dismissal and delay, all of which were overruled by Judge Newburger. Weinseimer was released on $2000 bonds.

Union Coffins For Unionists

Boston, Aug. 23.—Boston Woodworkers' union 24, at its meeting last night, issued a request to organized labor that trade unionists demand the union label on coffins used for the burial of members of their unions and for members of their families. It is argued by the woodworkers that coffins should, like other woodwork, be made under union conditions.

More Escapes From Ethan Allen

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 24.—Six privates who were serving short sentences for minor offenses at Fort Ethan Allen escaped from the temporary quarters that are being used while the guardhouse is undergoing repairs, and have eluded capture. They cut a passageway through the wooden partition of the building and escaped by crawling under the floor.

End of the Monohansett

Salem, Mass., Aug. 22.—Steamer Monohansett, which was General Grant's dispatch boat during the Civil war, and which has rested upon the jagged rocks near Misery island since Aug. 4, had been stripped of everything of value. A Gloucester man who purchased her for what junk he could get applied the match to the steamer and soon she was one mass of flames.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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7-9

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TWO THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED ACRES

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in the world is now being built. Our lands are

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The pipe lines leading to the refinery are laid to our land affording

An Immediate Market

for the oil from the wells that we shall drill in this field.

WELL NO. 1 in Wyoming is now drilling at a depth of over 1200 feet, and a superior grade of oil has been struck.

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The United States Government's

latest reports show the Wyoming oil to be of GREATER VALUE than that from any other oil field and it has averaged SEVEN DOLLARS PER BARREL for over four years, for the crude oil, and its great commercial value is attracting oil men and investors in general from all parts of the United States.

Stock in this Company is sold on easy monthly payments and is certain to advance rapidly in value with the development of the wells now in progress and projected.

Some of Rhode Island's best known business men own stock in this company.

All questions promptly answered and information by letter or prospectus furnished by

L. L. BETTYS, Gen. Mgr.

NEWPORT, R. I.

REFERENCES FURNISHED. 7-2

Judge and Mrs. Douglas of Providence were visitors here the past week.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Captain H. A. Duffy, aged 65, for 21 years a prominent granite manufacturer, dropped dead of heart failure at Barre, Vt. He was a captain of infantry during the Civil war.

Carl Marcy, 13 years old, was walking on railroad tracks at Boston when he was struck by a train and instantly killed.

[illegible] of the Massachusetts legislature, died at his home at Lynn. He spent his entire life in that city and for many years engaged in the furniture business.

I HAVE

An increasing demand for cottages and tenements for early Fall Rental. Any one having anything of that kind for rent I would advise their communicating with me at once so that I can list them and offer them to my clients.

Bargains in cottage and tenement properties.

SIMEON HAZARD

30 BROADWAY.

A Farm of 24 Acres For Sale at $2400.

I have for sale a good farm of 24 acres of land, with good 8-room cottage, &c., for $2400. This farm is situated on Conanicut Island, a short distance from Jamestown. This place would make an excellent chicken and poultry farm. Call upon, or write to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

OFFICES—182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown.

Marriages.

23d inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, Robert Carter and Clara Seaby, both of New York city.

22d inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, Arthur Jenkins Oakley and Emma Barker, both of this city.

In New York, N. Y., 19th inst., Roger W. Clarke and Emma Alfrida Watson of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 26th inst., at her residence, 18 Leo avenue, Mary Feeney, sister of the late John Feeney, aged 70 years.

In this city, 24th inst., Helen Eudora, wife of Philip Stevens, aged 50 years.

In this city, 23d inst., Robert Emmet, infant son of Patrick and Catherine Casey.

In this city, 21st inst., at the residence of his parents, 13 Gratton street, Theodore Henry, infant son of William J. and Mary Elizabeth Lynch.

In this city, 21st inst., Sarah Taylor, in the 54th year of her age.

In Jamestown, R. I., 25th inst., Donald Bancroft Stearns, son of Waldo H., and grandson of A. T. Stearns of Boston, aged 21 years, 11 months and 25 days.

In Providence, 21st inst., Mary M., widow of Almond E. Cooper, aged 76; 24th inst., Mary M., wife of Martin Smith, aged 78.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mr. Wrightington makes a specialty of BUYING, SELLING AND LEASING real estate in Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and Jamestown, and always has some valuable building sites and farm properties on his books, which can be obtained on very favorable terms. Particular attention is paid to the collection of rents and care of property for out of town owners.

MORTGAGES are negotiated at a favorable rate of interest.

FIRE INSURANCE policies placed on all kinds of insurable risks, at lowest rates, in strong companies. ALSO commissioner of deeds for New York and Massachusetts.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Main Office No. 94 Broadway, Newport, R. I. Long Distant Telephone, No. 778.

NOTICE.

THERE will be a special meeting of the Aquidneck Mutual Insurance Company, on THURSDAY, September 1st, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the office of the company, No. 183 Thames street, Newport, R. I., for the purpose of taking action on an amendment to the By-Laws, and such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT,
Secretary.

8-6-4w

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST 1904. STANDARD TIME.

		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
27	Sat	5 21	6 41	7 30	8 12	8 27
28	Sun	5 22	6 40	7 58	8 47	9 05
29	Mon	5 23	6 38	8 28	9 25	9 40
30	Tues	5 24	6 37	9 0	10 01	10 17
31	Wed	5 26	6 35	9 33	10 43	11 00
1	Thurs	5 26	6 33	10 9	11 32	11 49
2	Fri	5 27	6 32	10 51		12 26

Last Quarter 2d day, 9h. 58m., evening.
New Moon, 9th day, 3h. 43m. evening.
First Quarter, 16th day, 10h. 12m., morning.
Full Moon, 24th day, 9h. 49m., evening.

What Royal Blue Line Tour Means.

First—Royal Blue Line is the trade mark of one of the largest Trunk Lines in the country, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and all tours are under the company's direct supervision; this follows the St. Louis Exposition tours we are calling your attention to.

Our dates from Boston are August 27th, Sept. 10th-24th, and the rate $75.00; this includes a double lower berth in each direction, all meals in dining-car, five days with board at the Fair (including admissions), a visit to Washington and New York; by registering with us you are relieved of all annoyance and assured of high class accommodations, at less rate than you could procure as an individual.

Drop us a postal and we will be glad to send you an itinerary. Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 360 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

CARR'S LIST.

BY TROLLEY THROUGH EASTERN NEW ENGLAND, By R. H. Derrah.
BRED IN THE BONE, By T. N. Page.
THE CASTAWAY, By H. E. Rives.
THE FOOLISH DICTIONARY, By Gideon Wurdz.
DOROTHEA, By Maurice Maeterlinck.
BRAVE HEARTS, By W. A. Fraser.
OLIVE LATHEM, By E. L. Voynich.
THE QUEEN'S QUAIR, By Maurice Hewlett.

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6-18-1f

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

BOOTS & SHOES,

214 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

ASSAULTS FAILED

Attacks on Port Arthur Brought Heavy Loss to Japanese

RUSSIA IS ENCOURAGED

Admits, However, That Balance of Sea Power in Far East Is Thoroughly Upset--Japan, on the Other Hand, Anticipates Early Fall of Port Arthur

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26.—The latest information from the front is summed up in a press dispatch from Chefoo showing that the Japanese in the assaults on Port Arthur Aug. 21 and 22 were again repulsed with heavy losses.

Despite the assertion made in Tokio that all the attacks so far on the fortress have been merely preliminary to a grand infantry assault, the feeling grows here that the ferocity of the repeated attacks and defeats must be gradually dissipating the energy of the besiegers and that the Japanese may find after all that "they have broken their teeth on the stones of Port Arthur."

Nothing can be ascertained here regarding the reports from Tokio of the sinking of two Russian torpedo boat destroyers at Port Arthur.

The fact that the Port Arthur squadron is already so crippled and scattered has greatly reduced its importance as a tactical factor in the eyes of the authorities here. Accounts of the misfortune to the battleship Sevastopol and of the sinking of the cruiser Novik are allowed to be extensively printed, and it appears that the balance of sea power in the east is thoroughly upset pending the arrival of the Baltic squadron in Oriental waters.

Japan Is Optimistic

London, Aug. 26.—Japanese assaults on Port Arthur during Sunday and Monday are reported to have been repulsed with heavy loss, the estimate of 13,000 casualties apparently applying to these two days. In curious contrast to this news, which is inherently credible enough, comes word that the people of Tokio are decorating the city in anticipation of the early fall of Port Arthur. In view of the severe censorship in Japan, the issuance of this report may be taken to mean that the Tokio government feels assured of a near victory.

Admiral Kataoka confirms the report that the Kasuga and Nisshi silenced some of the Russian forts east of Golden hill. This suggests that the defenses were either damaged, or short of ammunition before the ships opened fire, as no attack has hitherto shown any signs of effectiveness. The action points to the existence of a serious breach in the eastern defenses of the town.

Warships Out of Commission

Shanghai, Aug. 26.—The Russian cruiser Askold and the torpedo boat destroyer Grozovoi have gone out of commission, but the work of repairing them is being continued. There was no formal ceremony when the vessels went out of commission. A simple announcement was made by the commanders of the two warships that the vessels would remain remain in port until the war is over. The work of dismantling them begun today.

Forces Facing Kuropatkin

Liao Yang, Aug. 26.—At the Russian headquarters here, General Auroki's army is estimated at 100,000 men, General Nodzu's force at 70,000 and General Oku's at 40,000. This is exclusive of two divisions, of about 30,000 men, moving up on the right bank of the Liao river.

Sorry For Loss of Novik

Vladivostok, Aug. 26.—The full report of the sinking of the Russian cruiser Novik was received with the greatest sorrow in all circles here. The cruiser had proved herself one of the ablest ships of the Port Arthur squadron.

Russian Wounded Numbers 5000

Chefoo, Aug. 26.—A junk which left Port Arthur Aug. 22 reports that the Russian wounded at that place numbered 5000 and that the Japanese occupy the heights near Chaochanko.

Christening of the Czarevitch

St. Petersburg, Aug. 25.—The czarevitch was christened with great pomp. The baby was so shrouded in filmy lace, dainty flannels and a purple silk overmantle that it was almost impossible to distinguish the form as the metropolitan of St. Petersburg anointed its hands, breast and forehead with the mystical holy oil. But when the moment came to complete the immersion in the warm water of the font, the royal infant showed its humanity by a lusty yell, which was greeted with a murmur of approval as being a sign of luck and good augury for the future.

Money In Envelope Making

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 24.—The annual statement of the United States Envelope company shows a net profit for the 12 months of $572,000.94, which is $12,938 larger than the net profit of the year before.

Disease In Spring Water.

Boston, Aug. 23.—The board of health reports that there are 21 cases of typhoid fever in the Mattapan district. The epidemic is believed to be due to the use of spring water in Mattapan square.

Three Banks In Liquidation

Warren, R. I., Aug. 25.—Three of the five national banks of this town, which, it was announced some weeks since, have come under the control of the Industrial Trust company of Providence, have gone into voluntary liquidation. The banks taking this action are the National Warren, the National Hope and the First National.

GIANT YEGG CAUGHT

Boston Police Think They Have Made an Important Capture

Boston, Aug. 26.—Armed to the teeth with vicious knives, a hatchet and a revolver, William Brown, an unkempt, gaunt, gigantic man, alleged to be a first-class specimen of yegg, was captured in a West End pawnshop yesterday after a thrilling struggle on the part of Inspectors Rooney and Wolf, and locked up while many of his supposed crimes are being probed.

Rooney and Wolf had been assigned to the district to watch for a man answering Brown's description, as he was suspected of many breaks. They had made the rounds several times, but were unable to find trace of their man until after 4 o'clock, when they saw him enter the pawnshop.

Rooney and Wolf immediately grappled with the man and as his coat brushed aside there was revealed a leathern belt, containing in its sheaths a big razor, a dirk, a dagger of generous proportions, a wicked looking army revolver and a heavy hatchet with a keen edge.

Brown, a powerful chap, immediately showed fight and was handcuffed only after a great struggle.

Soon the wagon came and Brown was taken to station 3. Then the bundles were examined, and greatly to the surprise of the officers, the supposed loot was found to be unusually attractive valuables.

Consuela S Took Big Stake

Readville, Mass., Aug. 25.—Consuela S won the Massachusetts stake, the richest event on the harness turf this year, in five fiercely contested heats on the track here. The stake was for trotters eligible to the 2:10 class last April, and was valued at $15,000. Consuela S won the three final heats after the first had been captured by George G and the second had gone to Dr. Strong. The talent picked Dr. Strong to win, making him an almost even favorite against the whole field of 12 horses.

Fatal Result of Saloon Fight

Providence, Aug 25.—From injuries received in a barroom fight Wednesday night, Frank McDermott, aged 30, died last evening. McDermott believed he would recover and refused to give the name of the man who had fought with him. The deceased and his assailant, a tall, heavily built man, are are said to have fought over cards and during the struggle McDermott was knocked down, whereupon his assailant is alleged to have jumped upon him, injuring him internally.

An Alleged Incendiary

Stamford, Conn., Aug. 26. Henry J. Adams, 55 years old, a former clerk in the Salvation Army Industrial home, was arrested, charged with setting fire to the building, in which Joseph Ziak, an itinerant tailor, was suffocated. Ziak was a lodger in the army barracks and evidently succumbed while asleep. William Ferguson, another lodger, who has two artificial limbs, reached a second-story window and dropped out, being probably fatally hurt. The fire loss is $3000.

Serious Conflagration Prevented

South Norwalk, Conn., Aug. 26.—Fire in the pumping house of the Standard Oil company broke out last evening, destroying the building and doing $2000 damage. At the docks of the company were an oil tug and steamer with 61,000 gallons of oil. The flames were swept directly at the two boats, but the crews, by quick action, succeeded in getting both tug and steamer away from the heat and flames. The cause of the fire is not known.

Bullet Through His Temple

Biddeford, Me., Aug. 26.—The body of Albert Perkins of Springfield, Mass., was discovered in a field here last night. Death had resulted from an apparently self-inflicted bullet wound in the right temple. Perkins was for 20 years superintendent of the Springfield Knitting company, from which position he retired because of ill-health.

Schooner Turned Turtle

Eastport, Me., Aug. 26.—Schooner Mary F. Pike, from New York, reports having passed within 40 feet of a 150-ton schooner, bottom up, 18 miles southwest by south from Moosapee light. The schooner was evidently light, her mainmast was broken off and rudder gone. Those on board the Pike could not see the name of the schooner.

For Reduction of Armament

Boston, Aug. 26.—It is announced that Secretary of State Hay will make an attempt to be present and make at least one address at the international peace congress which opens in this city Oct. 3. It is thought he will discuss the subject of the reduction of armaments, for which the international peace congress is working.

Looking For Abandoned Vessel

Boston, Aug. 26.—Tug Peter B. Bradley has left here in search of the schooner Samos, which was abandoned Monday about 30 miles off Cape Ann in a waterlogged condition and dismasted. If the wreck is located it will be towed here and the lumber discharged.

Stabbing Resulted Fatally

Providence, Aug. 26.—From stab wounds in the stomach, alleged to have been inflicted by Tomasso La Ninfa, an 18-year-old Italian, on a street corner, Joseph McGirr, aged 20, is dead. La Ninfa is held under $8000 bail. He is said to have admitted the crime to the police.

No Marked Improvement

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 26.—Senator Hoar has taken considerable nourishment, but there is no marked improvement in his condition.

Taggart Is Optimistic

New York, Aug. 23.—When the Democratic national executive committee meeting adjourned late yesterday, Chairman Taggart announced that the reports that had been received were very encouraging. "I feel forced to say," he added, "that the conditions in New York, both state and city, are most satisfactory."

AS MRS INGRAHAM

Mrs Maybrick Had an Uneventful Journey Homeward

SHOWN GREAT COURTESY

Government Officials Aided Her In Every Way Possible--Able to Proceed In Her Suit For Valuable Lands

New York, Aug. 24.—Mrs. Florence C. Maybrick, recently released from prison in England, and who arrived on the steamer Vaderland, from Antwerp, had expected to leave the ship at quarantine, but the plans went awry and she remained on board until the Vaderland docked. She was accompanied by Mr. Hayden, her attorney.

The immigration authorities made no attempt to question Mrs. Maybrick and the customs officers did all in their power to expedite the taking of her declaration and the passing of her baggage. The departure of the party from the ship proved somewhat of an ordeal, owing to a large crowd of the curious, and it took strenuous efforts of two detectives to get it to the carriages. The crowd, however, was very orderly and made no demonstration.

Mrs. Maybrick left the pier with Mr. Hayden. What the curious crowd saw was a slight, short woman, with a thin, worn face and a mass of brown hair. The simple gown of small black and white pattern of silk fitted her closely and was fastened at the waist with a wide black belt. The only bit of color in her costume was a heliotrope ribbon and a flower of the same hue in her hat. She was unveiled and smiled at the staring crowd.

During the voyage across Mrs. Maybrick appeared a few times at meals and in the cabin, but remained most of the time in her cabin. She was met at the dock by a few close friends and was driven directly to a hotel and after a brief rest will make a trip to the Catskills before her contemplated journey south.

Mr. Hayden acknowledged that Mrs. Maybrick was about to proceed in her suit for lands in Virginia and other states which are said to be valuable, but declined to refer to the answer to the suit in which it is alleged that Mrs. Maybrick has no claim to the property and that the bringing of the suit was a trick to hasten the woman's release. Mr. Hayden said:

"On behalf of Mrs. Maybrick, her mother and her counsel and friends, I wish for her to express generally and specifically her gratitude for the efforts which have been made in her behalf. Mrs. Maybrick left Truro in Cornwall on July 20 and through the courtesy and assistance of the English government and the United States, she was enabled to reach her home in Rouen without annoyance. On Aug. 11 Mrs. Maybrick left Rouen. She went to Paris and and from there to Brussels and thence to Antwerp, where she took passage on the Vaderland for New York, which sailed on Aug. 13. I myself booked her under the name of "Miss Rose Ingraham," though it appears on the passenger list as "Mrs."

"Ingraham is the name of her uncle, Rev. John P. Ingraham of the first Presbyterian church at St. Louis. Mrs. Maybrick went on board at Antwerp and until the last few days there were but a small number of those on board who knew her as Mrs. Maybrick. I made the captain of the steamship aware of the situation and he did his best to ensure having rest and secrecy."

Both Old Parties Attacked

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 26.—The Populists state convention met here and chose a full electoral ticket. The platform says that the Republicans, in injecting the race issue into the campaign, have ascended to the heights of imbecility, and that Judge Parker, in his letter of thanks to the negro leagues of New York, has put himself on a par with Roosevelt on the negro question.

Shot Six Boys by Mistake.

West Springfield, Mass., Aug. 23.—Annoyed by the intrusions of youths of the neighborhood who have entered her garden in search of stray baseballs, Mrs. Theresa Sine discharged a gun loaded with buckshot at two young men and, missing them, hit six small boys who happened to be in the vicinity. None of the wounds will prove serious. Mrs. Sine was arrested.

Fatal Result of Card Game

Boston, Aug. 25.—Edward Murray, the sailor who was assaulted with a hatchet by William Phillips, a fellow-seaman on board the schooner Eleanor A. Percy, as the result of a quarrel over a game of cards, died at a hospital here. The charge against Phillips will probably be changed to manslaughter.

Atlantic an Easy Winner

Newport, R. I., Aug. 25.—Wilson Marshall's three-masted schooner Atlantic, one of the largest sailing yachts afloat, was the winner of the Brenton's Reef cup race, defeating her two competitors, the Resolute by 9h. 19m. 32s. and the Endymion by 16h. 30m. 52s. The Atlantic covered the 264 miles in 40h. 39m. 21s.

High Position For Marlborough

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—The report is revived here that the Duke of Marlborough may be appointed governor general of Canada. The duke has been training at the colonial office and he stands in high favor with the present administration at Westminster.

Paymaster Has Disappeared

Webster, Mass., Aug. 25.—Carl R. Dietrich, many years paymaster in the Slater woolen mills, left Webster a week ago without notifying his friends or employers. He had been suffering from nervous trouble. Dietrich is 57 years old. There is no trouble with his accounts.

WILL NOT REOPEN

Seaconnet Mills at Fall River Will Stand by Agreement

NO BREAK BY OWNERS

Renewal of Speculation In Cotton and Reports of Disheartening Condition of Trade Strengthens Determination to Keep Mills Closed

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 25.—The discussion about the probable starting of the Seaconnet mills has been brought to an end. The directors have decided that it would be better for the Seaconnet mills to follow the policy of the majority and not try to open until the executive committee of the Manufacturers' association deemed such a movement prudent for all the mills. Mr. Cumnen, the agent, has fallen in with their suggestion and will not try to start alone.

With this element of doubt removed, the officers of the Cotton Manufacturers' association are firmer today than they have ever been in the belief that there will be no break in the ranks of the signers to the wage agreement. The renewal of speculation in cotton has further added to the difficulties in the way of the manufacturers who might care to run and today the feeling in favor of keeping the mills closed is stronger than it has been at any time since the strike began.

Treasurers who have just returned from New York report a disheartening condition of trade there insofar as the local mills are concerned. Jobbers say the depression has now reached the retailers of goods throughout the country and they are buying only in the most conservative way, save in the cases where special drives are being made to unload stocks which have been unprofitable to the manufacturer.

The printers report a little better trade, but not enough better to warrant them reopening their plants to run in full. These treasurers say they do not look for anything like a demand above the normal trading of months past until well beyond the middle of September, and they are fearful that the cotton speculation will ruin even that hope.

End of Hartford Strike

Hartford, Aug. 25.—The strike of the building trades in this city, which has been on for over two weeks, was settled late last night, but on what terms the master masons and members of the bricklayers and plasterers' unions refuse to state. The strike was the result of the demand of a workman who put in a bill for time alleged to have been lost while waiting for his pay envelope.

Aldermen as Peacemakers

Chicago, Aug. 25.—The city authorities are to make a second effort to settle the stockyards strike. At a meeting of the city council last night a resolution was passed empowering Mayor Harrison to appoint a committee of 11 aldermen who are to make it their business to bring about a settlement. The committee was appointed by the mayor.

Cloakmakers Lose Strike

Cleveland, Aug. 26.—The cloakmakers' strike in this city is practically at an end. The workers are going back to the shops in large numbers. By tomorrow it is expected that the full number of employes will have returned. The employers state that they have granted none of the demands of the workers.

Police Give Botham Bad Record

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 24.—Joseph Botham, who was shot by his 18-year-old daughter, Alice, after he had abused the girl and his wife, is dead. Botham had a bad record, the police say. He was 71 years of age. The daughter was arraigned in the district court, charged with manslaughter. She entered a plea of not guilty, and a continuance was granted until next Monday. She was released on $500 bonds.

Planned to Rob Bookies

Chicago, Aug. 26.—By the explosion of some dynamite caps, and in the panic that followed it, three persons were injured at the Hawthorne racetrack. It is supposed that the caps were thrown on the floor of the betting ring with the idea of creating a panic, during which the cash boxes of the bookmakers might be robbed. An attempt was made to rob one bookmaker, but it failed.

Incendiary Fire Burns Horses

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 24.—Four horses were fatally burned last night in an incendiary fire in the barns of the Lowell Packing and Provision company and the Standard Bottling works. This is the fourth fire which has occurred in this section of the city within a short time.

Life Sentence For Mrs Botkin

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Cordelia Botkin was sentenced by Judge Cook to life imprisonment in the state prison at San Quentin for the murder of Mrs. John P. Dunning in Dover, Del., by means of poisoned candy mailed from this city.

No Labels on Bread

St. Louis, Aug. 26.—The bakers' convention voted to abolish, for hygienic reasons, the practice of pasting labels on loaves of bread.

Two Young Women Drowned

Portland, Me., Aug. 23.—Miss Amy Clark, 19, and Miss Clara Smith, 22, both of Gray, were drowned while bathing in Sebago pond. Miss Smith was seized with cramps and Miss Clark went to the assistance of her friend. Miss Clark was a member of the sophomore class at Bates college. Miss Smith was a graduate of Pennell

For Safety and Security.

Do not continue in the old way of keeping your valuables about your person or in your homes; sneak thieves and tramps will be a perpetual source of worry.

You need a safe place in which to place your valuable papers, bonds, stocks, deeds, jewels, etc.

We have just such accommodations in our modern Safe Deposit Vaults, containing boxes renting for $5 a year upward, according to size. We also store valuables in bulk at reasonable rates.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

303 THAMES STREET.

J. Truman Burdick, President. Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.
T. A. Lawton, Vice President. H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.
W. H. Hammett, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819. NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.

Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904—5-14-10w G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

(ILLUMINATING DEP'T.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

AUGUST CLEAN UP

OF

MILLINERY.

Hats must be sold regardless of cost. Many of

This Season's Shapes at 9c., 19c., 29c., 49c. values up to $1.48.

WE DO NOT INTEND TO CARRY OVER A TRIMMED HAT if PRICE will sell them.

See our Bargain Tables.

We are now showing a line of

Between Season Millinery,

in all the Newest Shades and Shapes.

SCHREIER'S 143 Thames St.

WE MAKE AND PUT UP

AWNINGS

AND FURNISH

Porch Shades

OF ALL KINDS.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

A CARDBOARD WOMAN

THE MALIGN INFLUENCE OF A MUMMY CASE FROM EGYPT.

Queer Sequence of Fatalities and Hard Luck Experiences That Appeared to Be Unhappy Legacies to Those Interested In Its Custody.

In a corner of the first Egyptian room at the British museum, behind the crouching body of the prehistoric chief who lived before there were pharaohs in Egypt or pyramids on the Nile, stands a woman molded from some ancient form of cardboard. She is merely a shell, the cover of a mummy case. Her hands are crossed above her breast, and her dark eyes stare forward into vacancy.

According to the catalogues she is No. 22542, a problematical royal personage and a priestess of the College of Amen Ra. She lived in the mighty city of Thebes some 1,600 years before Christ.

And about this same coffin cover there hangs as terrible a story as ever an Edgar Allan Poe or a Balzac or a Kipling produced from a gloomy imagination.

If you question the attendants in the first Egyptian room they will shake their heads and say nothing. But there is a famous professor in the museum who knows that the facts are true, though whether they be a coincidence or a manifestation of supernatural power who can say? He says:

"For three months I have been gathering the tangled threads of evidence. I have now in my possession proofs of the identity of all those who suffered from the anger of the priestess of Amen Ra. But for the sake of friends and relatives I have been requested to suppress the names.

"About the middle of the sixties of the last century a party of five friends took ship in a dahabeah for a trip up the Nile. They traveled to Luxor on their way to the second cataract, and stayed there to explore the ruins of the great and wonderful city of Thebes, with its avenues of sphinxes and rams, its vast hall of columns and its temple to Amen Ra, which is unequaled on earth in the sublimity of its ruined magnificence.

"One night an Arab sent by Mustapha Aga came to one of their number, Mr. D., as we may call him, saying that he had just found a mummy case of unusual beauty. What became of the mummy the man did not explain. The next morning Mr. D. bought the case. Both he and his companions were impressed by its remarkable beauty and by the curious face of the woman portrayed, a face that was filled with a cold malignancy of expression unpleasant to witness.

"They had agreed that, being all interested in Egyptology, they should apportion their finds by lot, and so, though Mr. D. had been the cause of its discovery, he lost the mummy cover, which passed to a friend, whom we will call Mr. W.

"It was on their return journey that the series of misfortunes commenced. Mr. D.'s servant was handing him a gun, when without visible cause it exploded, the charge lodging in his arm, which had to be amputated; a second died in poverty within the year; a third was shot, while Mr. W., the owner of the mummy case, discovered on his arrival in Cairo that he had lost a large part of his fortune. He died soon afterward. The priestess of Amen Ra had signified her displeasure in a very convincing manner.

"From the date it was shipped on board the steamer Mr. D. lost sight of the mummy case for several years. He did not at the time in any way associate the misfortunes that had occurred to the party with its discovery, but when he next heard of it and had full information of the disasters which had been subsequently associated with its possession he began to suspect that it was not merely chance, not merely a coincidence, that had brought so sinister a fate on all who had dealings with the priestess of Amen Ra.

"On the arrival of the case in England it was given by its owner, Mr. W., to a married sister living near London. From the day the case entered the house misfortune followed misfortune. The family suffered large losses, and the end came with painful troubles which need not be specified.

"The lady while in possession of the case received one day a visit from Mme. Blavatsky. The great theosophist became very disturbed on entering the room, and after a few minutes' conversation told her hostess that there was something in her house possessed of a most malignant influence. She asked to be allowed to search the house and on discovering the coffin lid appealed to her hostess to send away an object which she described as of the utmost danger. Her hostess, however, refused, laughing at what she imagined to be an example of foolish superstition.

"Some time afterward the lady sent the case to a well known photographer in Baker street. Within a week the chief of the firm came down to this lady's house in a state of great excitement. He had, he said, photographed the face with the greatest care, and he could guarantee that no one had touched either the negative or the photograph in any way, yet it was not the cardboard features that looked out of the photograph, but a living Egyptian woman staring straight before her with an expression of singular malevolence. Shortly after the photographer died suddenly and mysteriously.

"It was about this time that Mr. D. happened to meet the owner of the coffin lid and begged her upon hearing her story to get rid of it at once. She agreed, and a carrier was found to convey it to the British museum. This carrier died within a week."—London Express.

Took Exception.

"When you are in Turkey you must do as the Turks do."

"Can't I take a bath on the sly?"

Very Likely.

"If a man marries his father's widow what relation is he to himself?"

"He is his own slave."

THERMOMETERS.

The Bulbs, the Tubes and the Marking of the Degrees.

There are many different uses for thermometers and as many different styles as uses. They range from the tiny half inch tubes attached to Christmas calendars to the enormous twelve foot instruments used in experimental work by meteorologists.

Perhaps the most difficult part of the manufacture of thermometers is that of fitting the tube with a bulb of exactly the right capacity. The size of the latter must have an exact relation to that of the former. If it is too large for the bore the mercury or colored alcohol, whichever is used, will not rise high enough in the tube; if too small, it will rise too high. In the little clinical thermometer on whose story the physician depends so often for his decision the bore is so fine that a human hair can hardly be inserted. As these thermometers must be regulated to record minutely the temperature, the person on whose judgment depends the size of the bulb to be attached must be a highly skilled workman. The men who do this part of the work have to be highly paid.

The marking of the degrees on the hollow tube is the step next in importance in the making of the little curse and blessing. The process is so simple that one can prove the accuracy of a thermometer for one's self by the same method. The freezing point is secured by immersing the bulb in a box of melting ice and the boiling point by attaching it to a steam pipe or immersing it in boiling water. Scratches are made on the tube at the points reached by the mercury under these two tests, and the space between is then marked off into 100 spaces for a centigrade thermometer and 180 for a Fahrenheit instrument, the marking beginning in the first instance at zero and in the second at 32. This makes the boiling point in one case 100 and in the other 212 degrees. Thermometers are apt to deteriorate in value as they age, owing to a contraction of the glass of the bulb. The amount of the error can be determined by immersing the bulb in melting ice and making a mark for the new freezing point. To insure the accuracy of thermometers the manufacturers usually store them for a year, testing them from time to time.—New York Tribune.

WHAT THEY READ.

Hogarth was fond of joke books and farces and enjoyed them immoderately.

Mario, the great tenor, read anything he could obtain relating to sports or hunting.

"Papa Haydn liked stories, and he said, "The more love there is in them the better."

George III., for many years of his life, read nothing but his Bible and prayer book.

Swift made a special study of the Latin satirists and imitated their style and language.

Da Vinci read Pindar and thought him the noblest poet who ever wrote in any language.

Heine seldom read anything but poetry, but he read that with the most scrupulous attention.

Bold Court Jesters.

"You are ready enough to point your satire at other people's faults," Queen Bess once said to Clod, one of the court jesters, "but you never say a word about mine." "Ah," exclaimed Clod, "why should I waste time in reminding your majesty of your faults, seeing that they are in everybody's mouth?"

Patch, one of Henry VIII.'s fools, once sought permission to demand an egg from every husband who was dissatisfied with his wife. No sooner had the king granted his request than Patch proceeded to demand the first egg from him, saying, "Your grace belongs to the class of husbands on whom I am entitled to make levy."

Japanese Myths.

Japanese believe in more mythical creatures than any other people on the globe, civilized or savage. Among these are serpents 800 feet long and large enough to swallow an elephant, foxes with eight legs, monkeys with four ears and fishes with ten heads attached to one body. They also believe in the existence of a crane which, after it has lived for 600 years, has no need of any sustenance except water.

Talleyrand's Sharp Tongue.

When Mme. de Stael published her celebrated novel, "Delphine," she was supposed to have painted herself in the person of the heroine, and M. Talleyrand in that of an elderly lady, who is one of the principal characters. "They tell me," said he, the first time he met her, "that we are both of us in your novel in the disguise of women."

The Difference.

Little Rodney—Papa, what is the difference between climate and weather? Mr. Wayout (of Dismalhurst-on-the-Blink)—Climate, my son, is what a locality has when you are buying a home there, and weather is what it has afterward.—Puck.

Debts of Honor.

Johnny—Pa, what is a debt of honor? Pa—It is a debt that is incurred in a dishonorable way, Johnny.—Boston Transcript.

Naturally.

Van X.—Why are you going into the soap business? De Q.—To clean up some money, of course.—Detroit Free Press.

The man who is miserable and makes a bluff at happiness is a benefactor for keeping his sorrows to himself.—Baltimore American.

Getting Qualified.

"It is a shame that so many children leave school at the age of ten."

"Indeed it is, for they can't possibly all of them be detectives."

Proof Lacking.

Oh, care perhaps will kill a cat,
If it is given a show,
So dead it won't know where it's at—
But not the cuts you know.

A One Word Speech.

Julius Caesar holds the record for brevity of convincing speech.

The story is told that while Caesar was in the midst of his struggle for the mastery of the Roman empire the soldiers of his favorite Tenth legion mutinied. He appeared before them, and, uttering the one word "Quirites," paused.

That word means, of course, "citizens," but to the veterans to whom it was addressed it meant a great deal more. It was the special form used in addressing Roman voters assembled in a purely civic capacity, not as soldiers, but as civilians.

To the mutinous soldiers it meant that the great commander, whom they had followed for ten long years from the Alps to the Thames and from the Rhine to the Pyrenees and across the Rubicon, disowned them as soldiers and dismissed them from his victorious service.

Realizing its meaning, the story goes, the mutineers were appalled. Battle scarred veterans burst into tears, implored their leader to pardon them and inflicted summary punishment upon the leaders of the mutiny as a proof of their repentance.

A Poor Show.

An American was describing to an English sportsman the west of the past.

"Our old time western miner," he said, "had an ingenuous and simple mind. There was a miner in Montana who rode into Anaconda one day to see an entertainment that had been announced. This entertainment was a play, but the miner had never seen a play—a panorama was the only sort of entertainment with which he had ever been regaled.

"Long before the hour to begin he bought his seat and entered the hall. He sat there in solitude for about twenty minutes. He gazed at the curtain intently. It was a poor curtain, nothing but a gray, pyramidal mountain painted on a dark blue background. When the miner had looked his fill at it he rose and departed for his distant home.

"'A pretty rotten panoramer,' he was heard to mutter as he mounted his horse."

A Queer Marriage Ceremony.

Among the Kherrias of India the marriage ceremony is very funny. Taking a small portion of the hair of the bride and groom in turn from the center of the forehead, the priest draws it down on to the bridge of the nose. Then, pouring oil on the head, he watches it carefully as it trickles down the portion of hair. If the oil runs straight on to the tip of the nose their future will be fortunate, but if it spreads over the forehead or trickles off on either side of the nose, bad luck is sure to follow. Their fortunes told, generally to their own satisfaction, the essential and irrevocable part of the ceremony takes place. Standing up side by side, but with faces strictly averted, the bride and groom mark each other's forehead with "sindur" (vermilion).

Concerning Scotch Pawkiness.

A "positively true tale" of Scotch pawkiness is sent us by a naval correspondent. He traveled up to Inverness-shire with a Scotsman, on whose taciturnity he failed, after many efforts, to impinge. The Scotsman still stared dully, fixedly from the train. At last intelligence began to show in his face and grew to ecstasy, and he shouted in his excitement, "Look here, look here, that's whaur it was." His companion rushed to the window. "In yon wee town," continued the Scotsman, "I was charged saxpence for yin cup of coffee."—London Globe.

Why He Retracted.

Kilmore—After all, Stedman isn't so bad a fellow. He came to me, man fashion, and took back all the things he had said against my people. Burman—Did it voluntarily? Kilmore—Practically that. It is true I threatened to shoot him on sight if he didn't retract, but that was only a matter of detail.—Boston Transcript.

Remarkable Case.

"How much your little boy resembles your husband!" said the cunning politician.

"I've always heard," she replied, "that people grow to look like those they are much with, but this is quite a remarkable case. We only adopted the little fellow last week."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Two Sided Circle.

The late Dr. Ritchie of Edinburgh was examining a student who claimed to be a mathematician. Ritchie doubted his claim and to test him said: "How many sides has a circle?" "Two," was the reply. "What are they?" asked the doctor. "The inside and the outside," was the answer.

Flannagan's Way.

Cassidy—Flannagan's thinking of goin' into the haulin' business. He bought a foine new cart today. Casey—But shure he has no horse. Flannagan—No, but he's goin' to buy wan. Casey—Well, that's loike Flannagan. He always did git the cart befoor the horse.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hardly.

"The old, old story," exclaimed the husband with a long drawn sigh, as he laid down his paper. "Another man committed suicide because his home was unhappy."

"And did that make his home any happier," asked his wife, "or doesn't the paper say?"

"When we do not spend our money," says an old gentleman, "we are economical; when other people do not spend their money, they are stingy."

Spots and Stains.

Mildew spots on linen should be dampened and rubbed with soap and fine chalk powder.

Wine stains in linen may be removed by holding the stained article in boiling milk.

Fresh fruit stains will usually yield to boiling water poured directly upon them.

Athletics and Work.

Athletics are nothing but a spurious substitute for the manual and bodily labor which our athletic amateurs are forbidden to perform by the laziness, greed, snobbery and rapacity of their class. I could keep myself in perfectly good condition and temper if I might do a couple of hours' work every day as a navvy without "doing a poor man out of his job." As it is, I have to weary myself and waste my energy in bicycling and walking to places where I have no business, over roads which I have tramped until I am tired of them. I have to drudge through "exercises" to keep myself from becoming a human pig. I have even pulled at India rubber ropes until I could not bear the revolting absurdity of it, even without an audience to laugh at me. The whole business is too sickening for public discussion. Half the population lives miserably and breaks down prematurely from excess of bodily toil. The other half does the same because there is no bodily work left for it to do. That is what is called civilization.—George Bernard Shaw in London News.

Mary, Queen of Scots.

Beautiful she may not have been, though M. de Brantome would never allow it; but fine, fine she was all over—sharply, exquisitely cut and modeled; her sweet smooth chin, her amorous lips, bright red where all else was pale as a tinged rose; her sensitive nose, her broad, high brows, her neck which two hands could hold, her small shoulders and bosom of a child. And then her hands, her waist no bigger than a stalk, her little feet! She had sometimes an intent, considering, wise look—the look of the Queen of Desire, who knew not where to set the bounds of her need, but revealed to no one what that was. And belying that look askance of hers—sly or wise or sleepy, as you choose—her voice was bold and very clear, her manners were those of a lively, graceful boy, her gestures quick, her spirit impatient and entirely without fear. At this hour she was nineteen years old and not two months a widow.—From "The Queen's Quaire."

A Story of Webster.

On one occasion Daniel Webster was on his way to Washington and was compelled to proceed at night by stage from Baltimore. He had no traveling companion, and the driver had a sort of felon look, which produced no inconsiderable alarm in the senator. "I endeavored to tranquillize myself," said Mr. Webster, "and had partly succeeded when we reached the dark woods between Bladensburg and Washington, a proper scene for murder or outrage, and here, I confess, my courage again deserted me. Just then the driver turned to me and with a gruff voice inquired my name. I gave it to him. 'Where are you going?' said he. The reply was: 'To Washington. I am a senator.' Upon this the driver seized me fervently by the hand and exclaimed: 'How glad I am! I took you for a highwayman!'"

Facts About Oranges.

The riper an orange gets the more yellow it becomes. A dealer's test for a perfect orange is to press it as you would a hard rubber ball. If you can make a slight indentation by pressing hard, but the pulp remains firm enough to rebound, the orange is all right.

Russet oranges are rich, but liable to spoil. When buying oranges by the box (and this is the best plan where you use a good many) get a repacked box instead of an original one. Thin skinned, bright colored oranges are the best. While the California, Florida and Arizona fruit are altogether the best for eating out of hand or on the table, the foreign oranges, Messina or Sicily, are considered best for marmalade.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Rome and Beards.

The usage at Rome in the matter of beards has changed several times over. In the ninth century the censure of the Greek church was passed on that of Rome because the priests there refused to shave. The exact contrary is now the general rule in both churches. When Pope Julius II. ascended the papal throne in 1503 he intimated that he would allow his beard to grow "in order to inspire greater respect among the faithful."—St. James' Gazette.

Genuine Imitation.

"Well, I made the sale, all right," said the new salesman.

"But you lied to her," protested the proprietor. "You told her they were genuine Irish laces"—

"No, I didn't. She simply said she didn't want any 'bogus imitations,' and I assured her ours were genuine."—Philadelphia Press.

His Secret.

Raphael was explaining his fame.

"It was easy," he confessed. "I simply told every woman on the block that I had painted my Cherubs from hers."

Bitterly he regretted he had wasted his talents on art, instead of shining in politics.—Harper's Bazar.

Killing and Curing.

The man who invented the rapid fire gun won fame, but the man who discovered anaesthesia died neglected. It is more profitable to kill than to cure.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Something Wrong.

Little Jimmy—Pa, can any one see through glass? Pa—Certainly, my son. Little Jimmy—Then what's the reason Uncle John can't see through his glass eye?

It Would Answer.

Rose—I painted this picture to keep the wolf from the door. Fleming—If the wolf is anything of an art critic it will do it.—Smart Set.

A Literary Man.

"He makes his living by his pen."

"Writing patent medicine testimonials, I hear."

What It Is Coming To.

The automobile down the pike
Glides proudly on pressed air,
But let it just observe the bike
And read its finish there.

French Republic (Limited).

VICHY CELESTINS

Known for "300 years" as the best natural water for the cure of all stomach disorders, kidney troubles, gout and dyspepsia.

ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN and INSIST ON HAVING "VICHY CELESTINS."

SO-CALLED VICHY IN SYPHONS IS NOT VICHY.

SOLD ONLY IN PINT AND QUART BOTTLES.

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SUMMER BOARDERS

There is in New York City one daily newspaper which has made tremendous gains in popular favor during the past five years. Its net cash paid circulation is over 100,0 0 copies daily throughout every section of New York City (including Brooklyn), larger than that of any other recognized resort medium. This newspaper's readers are among the wealthy, and well to-do, intelligent people—those who can afford and do take extended vacations in the country during the summer. It carries more resort advertising than any other morning newspaper, so the public naturally look to it for information as to where to go. An advertisement in its columns is, therefore, exceedingly valuable and sure to produce results. This paper is

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

Write the Classified Advertising Department for rate cards, sample copy and suggestions as to the best manner of running an advertisement. 1-0-3m

DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, fair and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.

If you have any questions about it write us.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

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Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City,

10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushel.
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushel

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

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Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

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FOR NEW YORK,

the South and West.

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PRISCILLA and PURITAN

WEEK DAYS.

Steamer PLYMOUTH SUNDAYS.

A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days 9:15 p. m. Sundays, 10 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5:30 p. m., due at Newport 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:30 a. m., for Fall River.

FARE—New York to Newport direct, or via steamer to Fall River thence rail, $8.00.

For tickets and stateroom apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent, O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.
H. O. NICKERSON, Supt. New York.
C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 1, 1904. Subject to change without notice.

	Leave					
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Newport	*7 00	*10 00	*1 00	*4 05	*7 25	11 00
Prov. ar	8 50	11 50	2 50	5 50	9 50	5 50
Boston, ar	10 18	1 18	4 00	7 00	11 00	7 18
N. York ar	1 59	4 00	6 58	11 00	B	7:12
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

	Leave					
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	12 00		*5 00	*10 02	*1 03	*5 01
Boston		6 42	10 01	1 03		
Providence		8 02	11 05	2 10		
Newp't, arr	6 50	9 45	12 50	3 50	6 40	10;05
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.55 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.10 a. m.; Baltimore, 8.41 a. m.; Washington, 9.45 a. m.

Following the 12.02 a. m. train is the through Federal Express (via Harlem River) leaving Washington at 5.35 p. m.; Baltimore 6.35 p. m.; Philadelphia 8.55 p. m.; due at Wickford Junction 5.21 a. m.; Newport 6.50 a. m.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs, etc., apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf.
A. D. MACLEOD, Agent, Newport.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days at 7.05 a. m. and 5 p. m. Sundays 8.05 and 11.40 a. m.; 5.00 and 6.15 p. m.

Leave Providence for Newport, week days at 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. Sundays, 9.30 and 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.

6.15 p. m. boat stops at Rocky Point Sundays.

Excursion Tickets, 50 Cents.

The first a. m. boat from Newport to Providence and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stop at Conanicut and Prudence Parks daily, Sundays included; also 9 a. m. from Providence and 5 p. m. from Newport, Fridays, for passengers only.

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Week days, 10.45 a. m. Return 4.10 p. m. (Sundays, 11.45 a. m.; 4.10 p. m. Return, Sundays, 5.15 p. m.)

For Block Island

Week days, 10.45 a. m. Return, 3 p. m. (Sundays, 11.45 a. m. Return, 3.15 p. m.)

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
A. K. TILLINGHAST, President and Gen. Manager.

STEAMER

NEW SHOREHAM

LEAVES PROVIDENCE FOR

Newport & Block Island

—DAILY—

Leave Providence at 9, Newport 11. Return, leave Block Island at 2:30, Newport, 5:15.
6-1 G. W. CONLEY, Agent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Aug. 1, 1904, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 5.57, 6.54, 8.12, 11.00 a. m. 1.04, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. Return 6.40, 8.54, 10.40 a. m., 12.40, 3.40, 4.54, 8.00, 6.50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 5.57, 6.54, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.04, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 5.57, 6.54, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.04, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 5.57, 6.54, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.04, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 3.10 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.00 a. m., 3.10 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 5.57 a. m., 3.10 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 5.57, 11.00 a. m., 3.10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 5.57, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.04, 3.10, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Taunton Division, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 3.10, 9.10 p. m., LOWELL, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 3.10 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 5.57, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 3.10 p. m. PROVIDENCE, (via Fall River and Warren), 5.57, 6.54, 8.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.04, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.54 a. m., 12.54, 4.23 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, (via Fall River and Warren), 7.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. New Bedford, 7.05, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

aBoat from Fall River.
bBradford only.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
O. M. SHEPARD, Gen'l Sup't.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after June 20, 1904. Subject to change without notice.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45 b11.15 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

a To Portsmouth and return.
b To Portsmouth only.

SUNDAYS. Through cars from Newport to Fall River every half hour from 7.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m. Through cars from Fall River to Newport every half hour from 7.45 a.m. to 9.45 p.m.

Could Not Find the Place.

Mrs. Barrington, a methodical Northern Michigan housekeeper whose routine was the same year in and year out developed a cough one fall, and was sent to Arizona for the winter, but she did not leave her household cares behind her. From time to time she wrote to various members of her family, telling them what to do on certain dates and admonishing them in this wise: "Remember, Mary, to clean the linen closet the first week in January." "Do not forget, Charles, to sprout the potatoes in the cellar the second week in February."

The winter brought with it an unprecedented amount of snow, but in spite of family letters, Mrs. Barrington in Arizona was unable to realize the state of the weather at home. Toward the end of February the conscientious housekeeper wrote to her gardener, instructing him to be sure to plant the sweet peas along the back fence on the usual date, the first day of April.

John the gardener, bought the sweet peas; but was unable to carry out the rest of Mrs. Barrington's instructions for a reason which he explained in the following letter to his mistress:

"Respected Madam: I have bought the peas, but I cannot plant them. There is so much snow that I cannot find the fence."

Considerate of Her Pastor.

Captain George Archer, who recently gave up his post of bodyguard to John D. Rockefeller, heard during his nineteen years of service, many interesting things.

"Yes," he said the other day, "I had some strange experiences while I was working for Mr. Rockefeller. I hailed a good many queer people at Mr. Rockefeller's outer door.

"I remember a Baptist minister I held up there last year. He hailed from a little town in Vermont, and he talked like a brother to me. He told me all about a minister's life in the country.

"It isn't an easy life. You'd be surprised to hear how some country people treat their ministers. Why, this man said that one cold winter night he was hustled out of bed by a woman he didn't know and ordered to come right away to her house, two miles off, because her son was sick.

" 'But I don't know you,' the minister grumbled. 'Are you a member of my church? Am I your pastor?'

" 'No,' said the woman. 'I'm a member of Mr. McWade's church. Mr. McWade is my pastor. I don't care about calling him in, though. My son's case is contagious.' "

German Tool Manufacturers.

The Association of German Tool Manufacturers has urged the Imperial government to prevent the further inroads of American manufacturers upon their special branches. It is claimed that in the first quarter of the year the import of tools had more than doubled, having increased from 245 tons to 526 tons, and that in the second quarter the increase threatened to become even larger. Special emphasis is laid on the fact that the United States government levies a tax of 45 per cent on German machines, against the German tariff of 5 per cent, and they insist that German machines are in no wise inferior to the American, and that there is no need whatever for the introduction of American machines and tools into Germany.

After the jury in a Texas case had listened to the charge of the court and gone to their rooms to deliberate upon the verdict, one of the twelve men went right to the point by saying: "That thar Pike Muldrow orter be convicted on gen'ral principles. He's bad as they make 'em."

As the hum of approval went around a weazened juror said: "I heerd that Pike guv' it out that he'd go gunning' fur us if we sent him up jes' soon's he got out, an' fur the jedge, too."

"We must protect the jedge," they agreed, and the verdict was "Not Guilty."—Detroit Free Press.

British soldiers are provided with boiled water for drinking. The water is first clarified by a kind of rough filtration through charcoal containing a certain amount of potassium permanganate and then "sterilized" either by filtration or by heat, after which it is distributed to the troops by means of water carts reserved for "safe" water only.

Accumulation of waste products is the undoubted cause of tissue fatigue. It is said that it probably does not much matter whether these waste products are our own or other people's. The material giving rise to the sensation of fatigue may be derived from our own tissues by internal respiration, or it may be breathed in with foul air from the tissues of others.

One of the most remarkable places of worship in the world is the miner's chapel in Mynydd Menigdd colliery, Swansea, Wales. It is close to the bottom of the shaft. The only light is that obtained from a solitary safety lamp hung over the pulpit from the ceiling, and the oldest miner in the colliery is generally chosen to officiate.

The American Inventor tells of a narcotic bomb invented by a surgeon in the Austrian army which may be fired from any gun. This bomb has a time fuse, and when dropped among a regiment of the enemy will not explode, but will fill the air with narcotic gases strong enough to make 2000 men unconscious for several hours.

Birmingham, England, has a mint which in addition to turning out millions of English coins does more in the way of supplying foreign governments with coin than any other money-making establishment in the world. A few days ago it shipped the first installment of a huge Egyptian order for 10,000,000 piastres.

The men who draw the beer from the kegs in Munich restaurants get no pay from the proprietor. They are responsible for a certain number of glasses from each keg; whatever they can sell beyond that, by not filling the mugs, is theirs.

It is surprising how young a man is when his folks decide that he is too old to be allowed to spend his money, and how old another man is when his family think he is still young enough to be earning it.

Customer—The fish I had from you didn't seem very fresh.

Fishdealer—Well, mum, 'ow can you expect fresh fish to come out 'o salt water?—New Yorker.

We'll bet you are a great big baby when you are sick.

Turned up After 35 Years.

After thirty-five years absence, in which he had been given up for dead, David Smith, a civil war veteran, has turned up at Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and made application for pension.

Smith has been twenty-one years in a Texas jail, serving a life sentence for murdering a sheriff. He was pardoned after the real murderer had confessed on his deathbed to the crime.

Smith went into the regular army after the civil war, serving for several years. He finally got to Dallas, Texas, and while there became involved in a riot, during which a sheriff's deputy was killed. Smith was accused of the murder, found guilty and sentenced to prison for life. He didn't write to his family, preferring that they think him dead.

When he had served twenty-one years, five months and twenty days, one of the gang who had been in the riot died in the South. He confessed on his deathbed to the murder of the deputy. Smith was immediately pardoned. He was given what money he had possessed when arrested and started home. He rode as far as St. Louis and walked the rest of the distance. He found that his parents and brothers had died.

All Signs Failed.

Words are the only means of expressing some ideas. As two of the characters argue in one of Dr. Hale's stories, gestures will not express the Declaration of Independence nor the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." A funny instance of the failure of signs appears in a story told by the New York Sun:

"I shall never forget my first visit to Madrid," said a lady. "I was the only member of our party who knew any Spanish, and I knew but one word that being 'leche'—milk—but by means of gesture we managed to get along until breakfast was served. Then, as luck would have it, the maid brought my coffee without any milk, and, also, as luck would have it, I promptly forgot the one word of Spanish I knew, and which of all words was the one most wanted at the moment.

"This time neither gesture nor yelling was of any avail, so at last in desperation I seized a piece of paper and pencil, and drew a picture of a cow. Thereupon the maid tripped off, and came back with three tickets to the bullfight."

Cure for Varicose Veins.

Dr. Marchais, of the Paris hospitals, has just submitted to the French Academy of Medicine a somewhat novel treatment for the cure of varicose veins in the leg.

He had observed that among rural postmen, obliged to go long distances on foot, there were few men who suffer from varicose veins, and those who had varicose veins quickly recovered from them. Now, as a rule patients with varicose veins are advised to walk as little as possible, but Dr. Marchais has changed all this, and as the result of experiments he has successfully carried out on twenty-one patients he asserts that the most effective cure for varicose veins in the legs consists of walking.

He shows that, in order to obtain lasting results, it is necessary to go back to the cause of the affliction, which is the hypertension of the blood in the veins. It is, he says, possible even for the badly afflicted to cure themselves by rational daily walking exercises, preceded by massage of the legs.

When Governor Peck of Wisconsin was publishing the Sun in La Crosse, Sells' circus came to town. The press agent was Charley Scott, big, bluff, and acutely sensitive to a humorous situation. He paid a visit to the Sun office, and meeting Peck, said, "We'll want a two column ad in your paper."

"All right, you can have the space," was the reply.

"How much will it cost?"

"Just $68.50."

"Well, we must economize some, and perhaps I can get along with less space."

"All right."

"What will one column be?"

"Cost you $68.50."

"But that's only half as much as the two column ad."

"I know but it will cost you just the same," said Peck.

"What the devil do you mean by charging the same for one column as you do for two?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said Peck, with a genial grin. "The circus will be here the 17th and the 18th I must meet a draft for paper for $68.50, and your old circus is a godsend. Your ad will just meet that draft."—N. Y. Herald.

Rt. Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, the witty coadjutor of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania, told a story recently at a dinner which was to the effect that a young Scotch minister, having married the daughter of the wealthiest member of his church, in a country town in Pennsylvania, was obliged to apologize publicly for an error in the report of the wedding. The reporter had asked where the pastor and his bride intended to live, and had been told "at the old manse." As this statement appeared in print the reply was "at the old man's."

"One of the most interesting events in all sacred history," remarked the parson in the course of his sermon, "is the conferring of the 'gift of tongues' on the apostles on that day of Pentecost."

"By Jove!" murmured a meek-looking man in the nave half to himself, "never heard of such an incident before, but I must make a note of it. My wife is just crazy to get hold of anything that will give her a clue to her ancestry."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The editor of an English paper recently received a fine chicken, which he, supposing it to be a token of appreciation from a discriminating reader, took home and enjoyed for dinner. The following day he received this letter:

Dear Editor—Yesterday I sent you a chicken in order to settle a dispute which had arisen here: Can you tell us what the chicken died of?

Customer—I say, Mr. Barber, I don't hear your scissors at work on my hair. Barber (apologetically)—There is very little hair on your head, sir. Customer—That makes no difference. I pay my money and I want you to rattle the scissors on the bald place just the same as if I had hair on it.

"We will sing 'Awake, Ye Saints,' immediately before the sermon tomorrow," announced the minister at the choir practice on Saturday afternoon.

"Don't you think," inquired the observant tenor, "that it would be more appropriate to sing it immediately after the sermon?"—New Orleans Picayune.

Buried Beauty in Paris.

It has been known for some time that the roadway in front of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris, is much higher than it originally was, and that the view of the entrance suffers in consequence. The architectural expert of the Louve Museum, M. Redon, has discovered that the Louve is also buried beneath the ground to a far greater depth than the original plans warranted. M. Redon concludes from his investigations that, as planned at first, the Louve was to have been encompassed by a moat, the excavation of which was prevented by the houses that surrounded it at the time. Afterward, when the houses were got rid of, the idea of the moat was forgotten, and the land rose naturally to its present height, hiding over twenty-four and a half feet of the building. The committee for the preservation of old Paris, intends, under M. Redon's supervision, to clear away the earth and disclose the magnificent stone work of which the base is constructed.—London Telegraph.

A Distinguished Author.

The real name of Gabriele D'Annunzio whose "Citta Morta" has been prohibited by the censor, in London, is Gaetano Rapaguetto. The dramatist is the son of Duchesa Maria Gallese de Roma. He is a musician as well as playwright, and has a son who has a certain celebrity as a mandolist.

Pensioned by City.

Atchison is probably the only town in Kansas that has pensioned a disabled employe. William Hoover, assistant chief of the fire department, has been retired on account of disability after twenty-five years of faithful service, with an allowance of $85 a month.

Not Four.

"Yes, she's swell enough," said the Chicago girl.

"But her forefathers?" suggested the Boston girl.

"Oh, gracious, don't make it any worse than it really is! She's only had three."—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes for local talent, it was a first rate entertainment," said the suburban resident, "and we made several hundred dollars for the hospital fund, but there was one little hitch. The town undertaker was down for a tenor solo, and he insisted on singing, "I'm Waiting for Thee."—N. Y. Times.

"As for me," stated the petulant person, "I can see no difference between half a loaf and no bread."

"But there is a difference," replied the practical one. "Wouldn't you prefer a whole doughnut to a doughnut hole?"—Judge.

A knife blade passes through seven stages in its evolution. After it is first rough forged by the blacksmith, it must be shaped, hardened, tempered, ground, polished and fitted with a handle.

Temper.

A great source of cruelty is temper. When it is considered what a vast sum of misery temper causes in the world, how many homes are darkened and how many hearts are saddened by it; when we remember that its persecutions have not even the purifying consequences of most other calamities, inasmuch as its effects upon its innocent victims are rather cankerous than medicinal; when we call to mind that a bright face and a bright disposition are like sunshine in a house, and a gloomy, lowering countenance as depressing as an Arctic night, we must acknowledge that temper itself is only another form of cruelty, and a very bad form too.

A Family Problem.

Teacher was explaining the meaning of the word recuperate.

"Now, Willie," she said, "if your father worked hard all day he would be tired and all worn out, wouldn't he?"

"Yes'm."

"Then when night comes and his work is over for the day, what does he do?"

"That's what ma wants to know."—Cleveland Leader.

His Point of View.

"What is your idea of a truly good wife?" asked the youth.

"A truly good wife," answered the Cumminsville sage, "is one who loves her husband and her country, but doesn't attempt to run either."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Looking Ahead.

She (bored)—No, Mr. Lately, I can never love you. I honor and respect you. I am sure you would make some other woman a good husband. I—He—Well—er—could you—er—give me a letter of recommendation to my next place?

Children never know what a safeguard their mother has been to them till after their father is left a widower. —Atchison Globe.

Success may sometimes come unexpectedly, but work alone can hold it.—Murray.

The Wrong Pass.

"Did he pass the civil service examination?"

"When he saw the questions he passed it up."

Not In His Line.

When growing pains attack the corn,
And he is nigh,
We do not the corn doctor call—
I wonder why?

Contradictory.

"It is mighty hard to get a pass on a Pullman."

"Still the man in the sleeper travels on tick."

Good Times Over.

"Is Jones so sad because his wife is out of town?"

"No—because she is coming back."

Good Enough Anyway.

"What's the best word?"

"Money, I guess. It was the last time I inquired."

Austrian laws prohibit marriages between Christians and Jews and between Christians and infidels.

A SPY'S CLOSE CALL.

Rescued From Impending Death by a Clever Newspaper Ruse.

On the battlefield of Antietam Mr. McClure met General William J. Palmer, then a captain, and strongly urged him not to continue his movements as a spy after Lee had crossed into Virginia, but the gallant young soldier gave no promise as to what he would be likely to do, and the very first night after Lee crossed the Potomac he was again in Lee's camp and brought back important information to General McClellan.

Again he returned and entered the Confederate lines, and when he did not report after a week it was assumed that he had been captured and would probably be executed as a spy. He had been captured, was tried and condemned as a spy and sentenced to be executed, but he was saved by a clever newspaper device determined upon after a conference in Philadelphia between President J. Edgar Thomson of the Pennsylvania railroad, Colonel Scott and Mr. McClure. Thomson took special interest in Palmer, as he had been his secretary, and was much attached to him.

It was decided that Washington dispatches should be prepared for all of the Philadelphia morning papers announcing the arrival at the capital of Captain William J. Palmer, stating in what particular lines of the enemy he had operated, and adding that he had brought much important information that could not be given to the public at that time. These dispatches appeared next morning in all the Philadelphia papers, prominently displayed, and of course reached the southern lines within forty-eight hours.

The result was that Captain Palmer's identity was never established in Richmond, and his execution was thus suspended. In a little while, when some prisoners had been exchanged, there was a vacancy made in the list of the exchanged men by death. Palmer's friends had him take the place and name of the dead soldier, and he thus escaped and returned to the service.

ODD FACTS ABOUT COLOR.

One of Them Is That There Is No Food That Is Blue.

Did you ever notice that there is no blue food? We eat things green, red, yellow and violet; flesh, fish or plants in all the colors of the rainbow except blue.

Many deadly poisons are blue in color, such as bluestone or the deadly nightshade flower. The color stands in our slang for everything miserable and depressing.

But this is only one of a thousand queer facts about colors.

Heat a bar of iron and the particles of the metal are set in motion, shaking violently one against another.

Presently the surrounding ether is set in motion in large, slow waves through the air, like the waves of the sea, until they break upon our skin and give us the sensation of heat. As the iron gets hotter other waves are set in motion in immense numbers, traveling at more than lightning speed, and these break upon the eye, giving us the sensation of red light.

The redhot iron, getting still more heated, throws out other sets of waves, still smaller and more rapid—orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, all the colors of the rainbow. The eye cannot tell one from another; the whole bundle of rays mixed up gives us an impression of white. That is the glow from white hot iron, and such is the light from the still greater brightness of the sun. Sunlight is a bundle of rays of light—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet all mixed together. The mixture of all colors is white light. The absence of all color is utter darkness.—New York Journal.

An Odd Court Incident.

Sensational incidents are not uncommon in the closing stages of famous criminal trials. One of the most remarkable occurred in Melbourne on the last day of the trial of Ned Kelly, known as the "Ironclad bushranger of Australia." A knife dropped from a gallery overhead and fell at the feet of the desperado in the dock. He had every temptation to grasp it and put an end to his existence, for there was not the slightest chance of his escaping the gallows. But it was promptly picked up by a bailiff, and its owner was arrested and brought before the judge. He pleaded that the occurrence was purely accidental, and the explanation was accepted by the court.

Concentration.

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. The strongest, by disposing of his overmany, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continually falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock. The hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar and leaves no trace behind.—Carlyle.

Worse Than the Upper Ten.

"Only the upper ten go to your church, don't they?" inquired the plain person.

"Yes," replied the organist of the swell church, "but they're not a circumstance to the uppish tenor in our choir."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Strikes.

Mr. Benedict—Do you know, my dear, I think we have a pretty good cook? How does she strike you? Mrs. Benedict—For more wages about once a week.—Illustrated Bits.

Her Query.

Gardener—This here is a tobacco plant in full flower. Lady—How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?—New Yorker.

"Next time I marry," said the widower, "I'll get a wife I can make shut up."

"You don't want a wife," replied his friend. "What you want is a folding bed."—Houston Post.

"If I understand you, so long as I eat nothing, I shall be well," said the natural man, in a natural vein.

"If you chew it thoroughly," said the food crank, guardedly.—Puck.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Charity and personal force are only investments worth anything.—Whitman.

That tired languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

If a crop isn't profitable abandon it or adopt new methods so as to make it pay.—Farm and Ranch.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

We recommend Carter's Iron Pills to every woman who is weak, nervous and discouraged; particularly those who have thin, pale lips, cold hands and feet, and who are without strength or ambition. These are the cases for which Carter's Iron Pills are especially prepared, and this class cannot use them without benefit. Valuable for men also. In metal boxes, at 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. See advertisement elsewhere.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills, regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

When the heart is won, the understanding is easily convinced.—Simmons.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents

$2 per day for two.

An elegantly furnished apartment, parlor, bedroom, bathroom, private telephone. In a new hotel for refined patrons. Fashionable, convenient to shops, theatres, railroads. Special Summer rates to transient guests.

$30 a week for two with meals

Cuisine of noted excellence; white service; valet attendance.

HOTEL GALLATIN,

70-72 W. 46th St., near 5th Ave. and Broadway, New York City. Tel. 5608—38.

5-11

"Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.,

8-23 ST. PAUL, MINN.

DAILY EXCURSIONS

To CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS

EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY FROM CHICAGO.

LOWEST RATES,

SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,

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Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent, or address W. B. KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

12-21 (F. N. S. 80-01-600.)

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1904.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

CONTINUED.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stephen West[1] d. 1748; md. 1682, Mercy[3] (Cooke, Elder John[2], Francis[1]). She b. 1654, and died Nov. 21, 1733. Her father Elder John Cooke, was deacon of Plymouth church, but disagreeing with its minister, Rev. John Reyner, and others on persecution of Quakers, he moved to Dartmouth, Mass., and joined the Baptists of Roger Williams and Obadiah Holmes, and was a minister among them.

Mercy evidently imbibed her father's change of religious belief, hence her marrying into a Quaker family, with New Jersey possessions. Above it has been given that Stephen came to Jersey with his mother when she became Mrs. Nicholas Brown, and received 60 acres in 1675. Evidently at Barnegat, as May 24, 1690, confirmation to John Johnston of Monmouth Co., in right of David Mudie, of 60 acres at Barnegate, east the sea, north William Lawrence, west the Bay, south Stephen West; David Mudie late of Amboy Perth, in 1690 of New York City, merchant.

Sept. 1, 1694, confirmation to William West of Shrewsberrie, as part of his share of 80 acres on Shark River, Monmouth Co. adjoining John West, 10 acres on the beach at Barnegate, between Hannaniah Gilford and Stephen West (E. J. Deeds, Liber E. p. 368). That William West brother of Stephen also had land at Barnegate, N. J., is thus learned.

Oct. 1729, Stephen West who md. Mercy Cooke, says Warren Genl., gave a deed of land in Jersey, to his children Catherine, wife of Christopher Turner, Sarah, wife of Jacob Taber, son of Capt. Thomas and his second wife; Amy, wife of William Peckham; Eunice, wife of Beriah Goddard; Lois, wife of Jonathan Taber, brother of Jacob and Ann West, all of Dartmouth, Mass. Given in Warren Genl. because the mother of Mercy was Sarah Warren, dau. Richard Warren and wife Elizabeth, whose other name has never been proved.

Children of Stephen West and Mercy (Cooke) born in Dartmouth were:

29. Catherine West b. Sept. 9, 1684; md. Christopher Turner. The New Jersey Turners had Robert Turner for their ancestor, he coming in ship Griffin, 1689, being the first English ship bound for province of N. Jersey, arriving in the Delaware River. Passengers were: John Fenwick, and daus. Elizabeth, Ann and Priscilla, also John Adams, husband to Elizabeth (Fenwick), and three children, namely Elizabeth Adams aged 11, Fenwick Adams, aged 9, and Mary Adams aged 4; also Edward Champney, husband of said Priscilla, and their two children John and Mary Champney, and ten servants viz. Robert Turner, Gervis Bywatr, Wm. Wilkinson, Joseph North, Michael Eaton, Elinor Geer, Sarah Hutchings, Ruth Geer, Zachariah Geer, Ann Parsons, and four servants, to Ed. Champney viz. Mark Reeve, Edward Webb, Eliz. Waites and John Smith. As some of these immediately bought land they could hardly be termed servants, evidently they were brought over to land secure more grants, and they themselves came because promised 60 acres for coming as servants.

1689 Robert Turner was of Sweadland near Philadelphia, merchant, and deeded 100a. to Richd. Herritage. 1692 Jonathan Marsh of Newport, holding by purchase from Robert Turner, late of Dublin, Ireland, of a tract in Monmouth Co., of 624 acres, north John Hance, Dec. 12, 1699, deed of Robert Turner of Phila. to Margaret wife of Wm. Davidson and Janet wife of Saml. Lawton, daus. and heiresses of Wm. Oliphant of Middlesex Co. Decd., for a lot in Monmouth Co., mortgaged to him by said Oliphant July 14, 1690.

Dec. 14, 1696, Robt. Turner of Phila. and wife Susanna to John Kaighu of same place for 445 acres in Gloucester Co. W. Jersey, of which 290a. were bought Sept. 21, 1686, and 100a. were bought May 15, 1689 of John Ashton and wife Patience, and 50a. bought Apl. 2, 1686 of Richd. Wall and wife Sarah, and 9a. bought Ed. Everett and wife Mary Dec. 9, 1681, all of which does not seem as if Robert were a servant.

Feb. 27, 1700, Sarah Welch of Phila. widow and adm. of Wm Welch of New Castle, Penna. decd. and Susannah Turner, dau. of and heiress of said Wm Welch and widow of Robert Turner, deeded to John Reading and John Ladd of Gloucester Co., 8000 acres, to be surveyed as part of a full share of West Jersey bought of Ed. Billings by Wm. Welch Sept. 2, 1681.

July 20, 1688, confirmation to Nicholas Brown (step-father to Stephen West) of Shrewsbury, holding by purchase from Robert Turner, above said, 1-16 of 1-48 share of East Jersey, less 5 acres taken out for Hunaniah Gifford (Liber C. p. 34).

The Newport Turners had Lawrence Turner first of the name, there in 1656 as Freeman, 1664 as General Solicitor and 1687 Overseer of the Poor. His son Lawrence married and had daughter Phebe who md. James Coggeshall (Joshua, Joshua, John Coggeshall).

30. Sarah West, b. Aug. 1, 1686; d. Sept. 5, 1775; md. Jacob Taber b. July 26, 1688, son of Philip Taber and second wife, Mary Tomson, and they had first child born July 10, 1711.

31. Ann West b. July 9, 1688.

32. Bartholomew West b. July 31, 1690. (Will not some one give data to him and his sister Ann).

33. Almy or Amy West b. May 22, 1693; md. Mch. 2, 1728, William Peckham son of Stephen and Mary Peckham, son of John Peckham and Mary (Clarke, perhaps sister of Carew, Jeremiah, John, Thomas and Joseph Clarke), Mary died 1645 and her husband, John, md. (2) Elinor.

34. Stephen West b. May 9, 1695; d. July 7, 1769; md. Jan. 15, 1718, Susannah Jenney, dau. Hannah and Samuel Jenney, who came in 1623, in ship Little James, with his father John Jenney, who md. in Leyden, Sarah Carey. But Davis says Samuel Jenney md. Ann Lettice, dau. Thomas.

35. John West b. Apl. 27, 1697; md. Jan. 24, 1728, Rebecca Sisson, dau. James Sisson, and wife Lydia (Hathaway, Sarah) (Cooke) Hathaway, John Cooke, Francis Cooke). James Sisson made his will, June 15, 1734 when he gave his daughter Rebecca West a warming pan and an iron kettle.

36. Eunice West b. June 21, 1699; md. Beriah Goddard, and Beriah witnessed the will of William West, brother of Stephen West, father of said Eunice. Another account Eunice md. before 1738 Benjamin Akin, b. May 18, 1715; d. 1780; son of John Akin and Mary Briggs. Benjamin Town Clerk of Dartmouth, Mass. 50 years, Eunice d. June 6, 1762, and Benj. md. again Lydia Almy, who d. in Dartmouth June 4, 1767, leaving 3 children, then Benj. md. again Widow Barker from whom he separated in a year, as given by a descendant of Benjamin.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

4949. HOSKINS—Who were the ancestors of Grace Hoskins, who was born July 26, 1666, married Thomas Eggleston?—S. M.

4950. FITCH—Would like ancestry of John Fitch, of Windsor, Conn., who died during the Indian Wars, and left his property to the town of Windsor for a school fund.—G. G.

4951. KEENEY—Would like ancestory of William and Agnes Keeney, of Massachusetts, who had a son John. Would like some dates in regard to them.—B. K. L.

4952. GALLUP—Who was Mary wife of William Gallup, of Bristol, R. I., married in 1721?—C. W. B.

4953. COOPER. TUCKER—Simon Cooper, of Newport R.I., later of Oyster Bay, Long Island, married Jan. 20, 1668, Mary Tucker, of Shelter Island. Would like ancestry of both.—C. W. B.

4954. HICKS. CHAPMAN—Mary Hicks, in will dated May 29, 1706, makes her mother, Mary Chapman, executrix. Who were they?—R. T.

4955. FULLER—Who were the parents of Elizabeth Fuller, married at Ipswich Mass., Mar. 23, 1674, to James King? Who also were his ancestors? Would like to learn the names of their children.—D. L.

4956. TOWNSEND—Betsey Townsend born at New Havan, Conn., daughter of Ebenezer and Elizabeth (Larmon) Townsend. Would like any information in regard to her. When was she born; had she any children, and what was her husband's name?—J. E. M.

4957. NELSON—Who was Elizabeth, wife of Philip Nelson, of Rawley, Mass., and what were the dates of her birth, marriage and death. Is this family given in Gage's History of Rowley? If so, will some one who has a copy of the book give me information concerning the family?—B. M.

4958. PHILLIPS. OSMENT—Who was Mary ——, of Plymouth, Mass., who seems to have married first an Osment, and then a Phillips? Would like Christian names. She had several children Thomas, Miriam, Elizabeth, Rebecca, Margaret. Were these by her first or second husband? Any information in regard to them gladly received. —S. B. R.

4959. ROUSE—Who was James Rouse, of Little Compton, R. I., who married Joanna Fischer, 1703? What were their dates of birth and death?—L. G. W.

4960. RUSSELL—Who were the parents of James Russell, who was baptized at Marblehead, Mass., Oct. 30, 1715? Who was his wife, and what were the names of his children?—A. C. R.

4961. SHAW—Wanted the ancestry of Hannah Shaw, wife of Richard Sparrow, married 1724. To what Shaw family did she belong?—E. B.

4962. HARDING—Who were the ancestors of Robert Harding, of Boston, Mass., 1630? Also name of wife.—E. B.

4963. DUDLEY—What was the parentage of Mehitable Dudley, of Saybrook, Conn., who married July 12, 1710, Joshua Brainard of East Haddam? —X. Y. Z.

4964. WILLIAMS—Who were the parents of Mary ——, who married Thomas Williams, of Taunton, Mass., about 1680?—X. Y. Z.

ANSWERS

4936. TREAT—Matthias Treat, born England, died Wethersfield, Conn., 8 July 1662. He was probably a nephew of Richard, Sr., md. about 1648, Mary Smith, dau. of Richard Smith of Wethersfield. She md. 2nd Anthony Wright. Children:

Henry, b. about 1649, d. 1681, md. about 1673, Sarah Andrews.

Susanna, b. about 1651.

Richard, b. about 1655.

Elizabeth, b. about 1657.

Abigail, b. about 1659, d. Wethersfield 1702, md. 1683, Capt. Stephen Holliston.

Dorcas, b. about 1662, md. about 1681, Richard Smith.

James Treat, son of Richard[1] and Alice Gaylard, bapt Pitmister, Co. Somerset, Eng., 20 July, 1634. d. Wethersfield, Ct., 12 Feb, 1708-9. md. 26 Jan. 1664-5. Rebecca Latimer, dau. John Latimer, one of the first settlers of Wethersfield. She b. 1646, d. 2 April, 1734. Children:

James, b. 1 or 12 Apl., 1666, d. 18 Feb. 1742, md. 1st 17 Dec. 1691, Prudence Chester; 2nd Mrs. Hannah (Wright) Boardman.

Jemima, b. 15 Mar. 1667-8, d. 25 May, 1727, md. 17 Dec. 1691, Stephen Chester, Jr.

Samuel, b. about 1669, d. 5 Mar. 1732, md. 22 Nov. 1716, Sarah Walcott.

Salmon, b. about 1672, d. 6 Jan., 1762, md. 1st 28 Apl., 1698, Dorothy Noyes; 2nd 6 Nov., 1716, Mrs. Mary Parks.

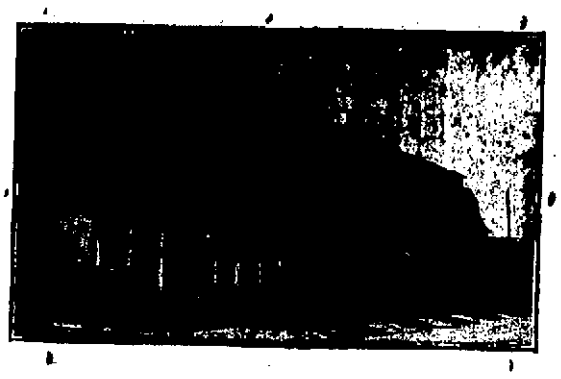
Richard, b. about 1675, d. 7 May 1713, md. 23 Nov., 1704, Catherine Bulkley.

Jerusha, b. about 1678, d. 15 Jan. 1754, md. 1st 17 May, 1705, Capt. Thos. Welles; 2nd 25 Dec., 1712, Capt. Ephraim Goodrich.

Joseph, b. about 1680, d. 15 Sept. 1756, md. 16 July 1713, Mary Robbins.

Rebecca, b. about 1686, d. 26 Dec., 1753, md. 27 Dec., 1704, Ebenezer Deming, Jr.

Mabel, md. 4 May, 1716, Samuel Stanton, of Stonington, Ct.—J. LeB. W.



D'WOLF INN,

BRISTOL, R. I.

Convenience of a city hotel in the beautiful old town of Bristol. Situated directly on the water front, cool and quiet. Broad Piazzas, spacious halls, large airy dining-room. Exceptionally well situated to accommodate private parties, large or small.
Orchestra furnishes music afternoon and evening. Three minutes' walk from the Ferry.

7-16-2m **R. H. RANDALL, Proprietor.**

WE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO SEE.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY

REAL ESTATE

WE HAVE ALL GRADES FROM A

Fine Residence on a Fine Street to the Cheapest Cottage.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

Telephone 954. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

LODGE'S PREDICTION

Size of Republican Plurality the Question In New England

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Senator Lodge left yesterday afternoon for Boston. Before his departure he said: "Republicans throughout the country are presenting a solid front for the president. I do not find anywhere a single Republican who is expecting to support and vote for Judge Parker. Some gold Democrats who voted for McKinley in 1896 and 1900 have returned to their party. They, of course, will support Judge Parker. On the contrary, I know many Democrats who will support Mr. Roosevelt. He will get a large personal vote, for the president is the kind of a man who appeals strongly to every American. Among first voters and among young men generally he will poll a tremendous vote. I feel entirely confident of the general result.

"In New England, that part of the country in which I am best acquainted and with the political trend of which I am most familiar, it is, in my judgment, only a question of the size of the Republican plurality. Perhaps we shall not have a duplication of the immense majority received by McKinley, but even that would not surprise me."

Murphy-McCarren Feud Ended

Esopus, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Plans for the national campaign were laid before Judge Parker by DeLancey Nicoll, vice chairman of the Democratic national committee, who called at Rosemount by invitation. Judge Parker was enthusiastic over the campaign work. The report carried to Rosemount by Nicoll indicated the close of the Murphy-McCarren feud in greater New York. He said that the appointment of Dowling as a member of the state executive committee and the head of a bureau of organization which will have charge of the city campaign is satisfactory to Murphy, leader of Tammany hall, who will do his utmost for the success of the national ticket.

Talked of Campaign Finances

New York, Aug. 23.—Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island called at Republican national headquarters and had a long conference with Chairman Cortelyou regarding the finances of the campaign, Mr. Aldrich being in closer touch with business interests than most of the prominent Republicans. The senator expressed the opinion that the Republican business men of the country would be opposed to a change of administration at this time.

Raisin Trust Formed

New York, Aug. 25.—It is learned in the wholesale grocery market that a combination of all the leading raisin seeding concerns on the Pacific coast has been formed to control the output and regulate prices. The combination has a capital stock of $1,000,000.

Killed Woman and Self

New York, Aug. 26.—William Harmon shot and killed Miss Ethen Wood in a lodging house in Brooklyn last night and then shot himself in the breast and leaped through a second-story window to the street, fracturing his skull, dying later.

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL.

FALL TERM begins Monday, Sept. 12, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examinations for admission will occur Friday, Sept. 9, beginning at 9 a. m. For catalogue or other information apply to Thomas B. Stockwell, Secretary Trustees, Box 1482, or to Charles S. Chapin, Principal, Box 871, Providence.

8-27-8w

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 2 d day of August, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Amelia A. Johnson presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *WILLIAM R. JOHNSON*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to her, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
8-27 Probate Clerk

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of CATHERINE S. WILLIAMS, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

CYRUS P. WILLIAMS,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., August 27th, 1904—8-27-6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Little Compton, R. I., Administrator on the estate of

AMANDA M. MANCHESTER,

late of said Little Compton, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

FRANK E. MANCHESTER,
Administrator.
Newport, R. I., August 26, 1904—8-27

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITIONS, in writing, of Richard J. Lawton, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the estates of

JOHN LAWTON, WILLIAM J. LAWTON and RICHARD LAWTON,

who are represented in said petitions as minors, under the age of fourteen years, residents of said Newport.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petitions be referred to Tuesday, the 6th day of September, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
8-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., August 15, A. D. 1904.

ISAAC CHASE, the Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, on the estate of

JAMES CHASE,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account therewith, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of September next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
8-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., August 15, A. D. 1904.

DANIEL B. HAZARD and ISAAC S. HAZARD present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date February 3, 1902, purporting to be the last will and testament of their mother,

SARAH B. HAZARD,

Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of September next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
8-20 Probate Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, August 17, A. D. 1904.

WHEREAS, Lucretia S. Muegione, of the Town of New Shoreham, in the County and State aforesaid has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between Lucretia S. Muegione and James William Muegione, now in parts to the said Lucretia S. Muegione unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said James William Muegione to appear, if he shall see fit, at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the third day of October, A. D. 1904, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
8-20-6w Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARTHA C. LANGLEY, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

WILLIAM H. LANGLEY,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., July 23 1904—7-23-6w

Music Hath Charms.

Yes; but the scores, the sheets have wings sometimes. Perhaps you're hunting for a particular rhapsodie, nocturne or song; you find it all but one sheet. Then it's "I do wish I had some decent place to keep my music, it's always scattered about here, there and everywhere." Oh! that's so easy. Come here and have a look at these

Music Cabinets.

Dozens of them. Just what you need, and the mere mite of a price.

This one, for instance, stands 38 in. high, has five sliding shelves and rod for drapery. It is a beautifully polished mahogany finish and only **$4.00**

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

Washington County FAIR.

THIRTIETH ANNUAL FAIR.

WEST KINGSTON, R. I.

The Only Fair in the State,

SEPTEMBER 6, 7, 8, 9, 1904.

Each Department will be Overflowing with Exhibits.

SEA FARMING A NEW FEATURE.

High-Class Vaudeville Entertainment Each Day

Under the direction of GEO. S. FELL, of New York.

GRANGE DAY—National Speakers WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7th

Governor's Day, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8TH.

Annual Address by PRESIDENT ROWLAND G. HAZARD.

Children's Day, FRIDAY, SEPT. 9TH.

All the Children in the State under 15 years Admitted FREE.
Be sure and help the Children by your presence.

FAST RACES!
1st Day. 2:25 and 2:40 Class.
2d Day. 2:32 and 2:21 Classes.

FULL ENTRIES!
3d Day. 2:00 and 2:50 Classes.
4th Day. 2:37 and 2:14 Classes.

Peace Dale, R. I.

JOHN A. ALLEN, Sec'y.
8-27-2w

CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is Ordained by the Board of Police Commissioners for the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Every omnibus, stage, coach, wagon, cart, automobile or other carriage or vehicle, which shall be used in said city for the conveyance of persons for hire, shall be deemed a hackney carriage within the meaning of the rules and regulations provided by the existing ordinance entitled Chapter 38, relating to hackney carriages and other vehicles.

Sec. 2. Said Chapter 38, Chapter 37 relating to "Trucks, Wagons and other vehicles," and Chapter 38, relating to "the Superintendent of Hacks," are hereby amended, by substituting for the words, "Mayor and Aldermen" wherever they occur in said chapters the words "Board of Police Commissioners," and for the words "City Clerk" wherever they occur in said chapters the words "Clerk of the Board of Police Commissioners."

Sec. 3. The rules and regulations contained in said Chapter 38, except as modified by the General Laws of the State and by Sections One and Two of this ordinance, are hereby ratified and adopted as the rules and regulations of this board.

Sec. 4. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed August 5, 1904.)

Attest: GEO. H. VAUGHAN,
8-13 Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made and executed by Thomas J. Lee and Lizzie W. Lee his wife, to Elizabeth W. Vernon, bearing date March 2, 1900, and recorded Land Evidence of said Newport, Mortgages, Vol. 32, pages 142 and 143, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Anne B. Vernon, Leonora H. Vernon and Elizabeth H. Vernon, there having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage. There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in said City of Newport, on SATURDAY, September 10, A. D. 1904, at 12 o'clock noon, all of that parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Northerly, partly by land of E. G. S. Alger and partly by land of D. Dowling, fifty-six feet and eight-tenths of a foot (56.8); Easterly, by Spring street, fifty-one feet and five-tenths of a foot (51.5); Southerly, by Brewer street, fifty-seven feet and eight-tenths of a foot (57.8), and Westerly, by land of the heirs of Peter J. Lee, deceased, fifty-two feet (52), containing two thousand nine hundred and thirty-three square feet of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to Lizzie W. Lee by William H. Lee and others, by deed bearing date February 15th, A. D. 1900.

The undersigned hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale.

ANNE B. VERNON,
LEONORA H. VERNON,
ELIZABETH H. VERNON,
Assignees of the Mortgagee.
Newport, R. I., Aug. 19, 1904—8-20-4w

Newport Casino.

The National Lawn Tennis Tournament will commence

TUESDAY, AUGUST 16.

Play will be called each day at 10:30 a. m.

The principal matches will be played every day on the Championship Court, in front of Grand Stand.

Season tickets for the Tennis Grand Stand and the Horse Show are on sale at the Casino office.

JOS. BARRETT, Supt.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEWPORT, SC. August 22d, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 2598, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the Twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1903, and returnable to the said Court November 21st, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1903, in favor of Patrick J. Murphy, of Newport, plaintiff, and against John Dillon, of said County and City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, John Dillon, had on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1903, at 18 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations: That parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded Northwesterly, on Warner Street, 44 feet; Northeasterly, on land of John H. Crosby, one hundred 81-100 feet; Southeasterly, on land of Ephraim Coggeshall and land of James Irish, forty-two feet, and Southwesterly, on land of Stephen Sheh, one hundred 7-10 feet, containing four thousand, three hundred and twenty-one square feet of land.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the **27th day of November, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon,** for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
11-21-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to **SATURDAY, February 27, A. D. 1904,** at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
12-5 Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, November 27, 1903.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to **FRIDAY, May 27, A. D. 1904,** at the same hour and place above named.

Newport, February 27, 1904.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
5-14-2w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to **MONDAY, August 29th, A. D. 1904,** at the hour and place above named.

Newport, May 27, 1904.—8-13-2w.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
8-13 Deputy Sheriff.

Notice to Taxpayers

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, CITY HALL, NEWPORT, R. I., June 29, 1904.

THE TAX BILL for 1904 is now in my hands for collection, and must be paid from and including

July 1, 1904, to and including August 31, 1904.

The time allowed by the Ordinance of the City Council for the payment of this Tax expires on the 31st day of August, 1904, and according to said Ordinance (as authorized by the Laws of the State) all taxes not paid on or before that date shall carry, until collected, a PENALTY at the rate of 12 per centum per annum.

Taxpayers are therefore earnestly requested to pay the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Checks accepted.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

H. W. COZZENS,
7-2 Collector of Taxes.